THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For AUGUST, 1799.

CONTAINING,

	Page
Account of a Rowing Match by fix Scullers	227
Importation of Lapland Deer	ibid
Singular Trait in Wolves	228
Account of Elephant Hunting at Tanjore	ibid
Sagacity of an Elephant	229
Account of Archery on Meridon Heath	ibid
Anecdote of a Tame Fox	ibid
Curious Phenomenon in Natural Hiftory	230
Curious Mode of Revenge by the late Lord Lyttleton	ibid
Singular Inftance of Courage in a Hawke	231
Treatife on Horfes	233
Pedigree and Performances of Diamond	236
Frenchmen and the Horfes	237
Account of taking Whales in Greenland	ibid
Account of the new Comedy of Sighs, or the Daughter	240
Account of Horfe Racing at Bombay	241
Account of a Cricket Match between Lord Yarmouth and R. Whitehead, Efq.	243
Account of the new Farce of Gander Hall	244
Account of Rural Sports at Mill Green, Effex	ibid
Account of a Trial for Purfuing Game without a Certificate	245
Account of the Products of Induftry by Hunting	245
Account of the Game of Backgammon	250
An Epiftle from an Unfortunate Levee Hunter	253
Anecdotes of a fingular Pedeftrian	255
Canine Anecdotes	256
Anecdotes of the late Lord Charlemont	260
A Letter refpecting Mifs Broadric being at large in Edinburgh	261
A fingular Occurrence refpecting Game Certificates	ibid
Account of More Cricket Matches	262
Proceedings of a Court Martial againft Major Armftrong	265
Sporting Intelligence	270
Feaft of Wit	275
POETRY.	
The Imprifoned Hare	277
The Newfpaper	ibid
The Nurfe of Love	278
The Devil Transferred, a Tale	ibid
Tranflation of Queen Mary's Sonnet, on leaving France	279
The Modern Foot Boy	ibid
Advice to Tapfters in General	280
Lines fent to a Young Lady, addicted to fafhionable Hours	ibid
A Cafe in Phyfiognomy	ibid
Racing Calendar	33—40

[Embellifhed with a fpirited Engraving of CAVALRY SWORD EXERCISE, CUT 3; and an Etching of RURAL SPORTS—MEN RUNNING IN SACKS.]

LONDON:

PRINTED BY W. JUSTINS, ST. JOHN'S SQUARE, *for the* PROPRIETORS;

And fold by J. Wheble, No. 18, Warwick-fquare, Warwick-lane, near St. Paul's; C. Chapple, No. 66, Pall Mall, oppofite St. James's Palace; J. Booth, Duke-ftreet, Portland-place; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookfeller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Portrait of DIAMOND, if poſſible, ſhall be given in our next Magazine.

Pedigree and Performances of MATCHEM, ſhall likewiſe appear in our next.—We fancy the EPITAPH ſent with it has already been given; but if not, it ſhall appear in the next Magazine.

Due attention ſhall be paid to the requeſt of H.RPATOR.

New Cricket Club in Wiltſhire—Accident, &c. in our next.

Howitt del. Scott sculpt.

Sword Exercise. Cut 3.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For AUGUST, 1799.

CAVALRY SWORD EXERCISE, CUT 7.

THE Plate to front this page, is the above-mentioned, and of which, we have already ſpoken in former Numbers.

This engraving has the ſame characteriſtic ſpirit, as thoſe already given, and we flatter ourſelves will be as much approved, as thoſe that have gone before it.

ROWING.

THE amateurs of this exerciſe had a ſingular treat on Friday, Auguſt 23. It having been found that the ſeveral conteſts with pairs of oars were uncertain trials of the ſtrength and ſkill of individual rowers, ſome of the gentlemen of Lord Craven's galley gave a boat to be rowed for by ſix ſcullers, ſuppoſed to be the beſt on the river; and the following watermen were ſelected, viz.

E. Brommel
Sheppard
Cook
J. Wood
Weſtwood
Heath.

The firſt heat was with the tide, from Weſtminſter-bridge to Chelſea, and back to Nine Elms. In this heat, Weſtwood led as far as Vauxhall, when Brommel paſſed him, and Sheppard began to preſs him cloſely. In the return againſt the tide, Brommel kept his diſtance eaſily, but Weſtwood and Sheppard had a hard ſtruggle for nearly a mile, within half a boat's length of each other; Sheppard at laſt was ſecond to Brommel, coming in within two boat's length of him.—In the ſecond heat, the chief conteſt was alſo between Weſtwood and Sheppard, for Brommel had the lead nearly from the firſt, and kept it to the prize boat.

The reſult of this trial is, that Brommel, who was ſuppoſed to want ſtrength, and to have won his many wagers chiefly by the dexterity of keeping his adverſary in the tide, when trying to paſs him againſt it, is now proved to be the firſt ſculler on the river, both for ſtrength and ſkill.

IMPORTATION OF LAPLAND DEER.

HULL, AUGUST 14.

A Few days ago, Mr. Brooks, the celebrated collector of foreign animals, brought to this town from Lapland, ſeveral ſpecimens of copper, in ore, and in verdigriſe, of pebbles, of gold ore, and ramnifications of beautiful chryſtal-like ſilver, incruſted with ſlate-like ſtone, from thoſe valuable mines; alſo twelve rein-deer, ſix male, ſix female, on their road to the Duke of Norfolk's eſtate, near Penrith, in Cumberland; deſigned by that lover of natural philoſophy, to breed the rein-deer in England. Every attempt of that nature has hitherto failed, whether made by the Duke of Athol, in Scotland, or by Sir C. Liddell, who made and

publiſhed a Tour to Lapland, and brought thence ſeveral deer, and two Laponian women, (ſee the Tour of Mr. Concert.) The negligence of the Duke of Athol's ſervants occaſioned his loſs; the want of Lapland moſs occaſioned, in thoſe of Sir C. Liddell, the loſs of the cud, a part of the palate; and this rendered the animals unable to chew, to maſticate and lubricate their food, preparatory to its digeſtion in the ſtomach. The oozy acrid matter of their cud, acts in a manner ſimilar to the gaſtric juice in man.

To prevent ſuch accident, Mr. Brooks has judiciouſly brought ſeveral ſacks of the moſs of Lapland; is mixing the moſs with Engliſh graſs, and will mix with the ſimilar Cumberland moſs, by degrees with the Lapland; has preſerved the health of the deer, and, except in one inſtance, their tender horns from any injury.

In their native country of ice and froſt, where ſnow clothes the earth with a perennial white veſture; where the cold, even in moderate weather, riſes thirty degrees above freezing point, and where the breath from your mouth glazes and chryſtaliſes on your eyelids and brow, there provident nature has curiouſly woven a ſlight ſkin of hair over the too-ſoft horns of the young deer, which falls off as the horns harden, and at three years of age is not ſeen. Till that age, the horn continues to ſprout and grow; yet is ſo tender and ſo vaſcular, that ſtruck againſt a tree, or broken by any accident, the ſtump bleeds like the human finger: after that age, it hardens, and appears clear.

SINGULAR TRAIT.

IN the Menagerie of Paris, a litter of young wolves was lately produced, of which all were deſtroyed but three, which were left with their parents to be brought up.—Theſe young ones, when they had gained ſtrength, made their way through the bars of their cage, in order to play with ſome others, which were at large in the menagerie. The keeper obſerved that the old wolves growled their reſentment at this familiarity. It continued, however, and the young ones were in conſequence found one morning torn to pieces, and nearly devoured by the old ones!

ELEPHANT HUNTING.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer at Tanjore, dated 28th January.

I Have frequently been hunting with the Nabob, who is particularly fond of the ſport. The elephant affords great variety in the purſuit. I accompanied him the other day. We had lamed ſeveral elephants, and diſperſed the herd. There now remained but two elephants of thoſe that had been diſcovered, which were a ſhe one, with a calf. The Agageer would willingly have let them alone, but the hunters would not be limitted in their ſport. The people having obſerved the place of her retreat, thither we eagerly followed. She was very ſoon found, and as ſoon lamed by the Agageers; but when they came to wound her with the darts, as every one did in their turn, to our very great ſurpriſe, the young one, which had been ſuffered to eſcape unheeded and unpurſued, came out from the jungle, apparently in great anger, running upon the horſes and men with all the violence it was maſter of. I was amazed, and as much as ever I was upon ſuch an occaſion, afflicted, at ſeeing the great affection of the little ſenſible animal, defending its wounded mother, heedleſs of its

own

life or ſafety. I therefore cried to them, for God's ſake, to ſpare the mother, though it was then too late; and the calf had made ſeveral rude attacks upon me, which I avoided with ſome difficulty; but I am happy in the reflection that I did not ſtrike it. At laſt, making one of its attacks upon Ramſunder, it hurt him conſiderably on the leg, upon which he thruſt it through with his lance, as others did after, and it then fell dead before its wounded mother, whom it had ſo affectionately defended. It was rather larger than an aſs, but round, and heavily made, and was ſo furious and unruly, that it would eaſily have broken the leg either of a man or horſe, could it have overtaken them.

SAGACITY OF AN ELEPHANT.

THE following curious inſtance of the ſagacity of an elephant, is given in a Paris paper:

"A centinel, on duty at the menagerie, agreeably to the orders he had received, was always particularly careful to caution the viſitors to give the elephants nothing to eat. This behaviour was not calculated to gain him the favour of the elephants. The female, in particular, reſented his officious zeal to enforce his orders, and ſhe ſeveral times attempted to correct his bad habits, by throwing water on his head with her trunk.

"A few days ago a great number of people came to ſee the elephants, which the latter conſidered as a fine opportunity to receive, by ſtealth, plenty of ſcraps of bread. Unfortunately, however, the officious centinel was on guard. The female took her ſtation beſide him, watched all his words and geſtures, and the firſt time he attempted to publiſh his uſual notice, ſhe ſquirted a quantity of water from her trunk, full in his face. The company laughed. The centinel quietly wiped his face, and retiring a little way, ſtill continued to enforce the regulation. In a ſhort time he was obliged to renew his notice to the company to give no bread, and of courſe his prohibition to the elephants to receive any. The female this time, laid hold of his muſquet, whirled it round with her trunk, and trod upon it, nor did ſhe give it back, till ſhe had twiſted it like a ſcrew."

ARCHERY.

ON Monday, Auguſt 19, on Meridon Heath, the Woodmen of Arden ſhot their grand annual target. The gold medal was won by the Rev. Gilbert Beresford, and the ſilver medal by the Earl of Aylesford.

On Wedneſday, the ſilver bugle was ſhot for, at twelve ſcore yards, and won, in a very ſuperior ſtyle, by the Rev. Gilbert Beresford.

And on Friday the ſilver arrow was ſhot for, at nine ſcore yards, and won by Thomas Palmer, Eſq.

Miſs Beresford and Miſs Digby, were the fortunate ladies in the lottery; the former obtained the gold bugle, and the latter the gold arrow.

There was a ball each evening at the Foreſt Hall, which was numerouſly attended by the principal ladies of beauty and faſhion in the county.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE OF A TAME FOX.

MRS. Francis, of the White Hart inn, Eaſtover-ſtreet, near Bridgewater, in Somerſetſhire, had a tame fox, brought up from a cub to run in the wheel as a turnſpit. Reynard, one day, from neglect of the ſervant to make him faſt,

faſt, eſcaped his keeper, and taking to the Great Sedgemore, which was at that time covered with innumerable flocks of geeſe, preſently went to work among the poultry, agreeable to his voracious fancy.—The writer of this was out the next morning with Mr. Portman's dogs, and going towards Borough-bridge, found the glutton under Alfred's Tump. The dogs being laid on, Reynard preſently paſſed the Parrot, and taking by North Petherton, ſought the woods above Monkton; but being driven from thence, daſhed through the Tone, a mile below Newton, and turning northward, paſſed Kingſton, and was, for a time, loſt in the thickets above Buncomb. The ſcent ſerving, Reynard was at length uncovered, mounted the Cutherſtone hills, deſcended to Kenniton, and mounted the ſtone mountain in Lord Clifford's park, from whence he was preſently driven by the ſtaunch pack.—Leaping the pales at Enmor, he took through Lord Egmont's grounds, and getting again into his old track, re-croſſed the Parrot juſt below Petherton; and taking ſlowly along the banks of the river, with the pack in full cry, leaped the fence of Mrs. Francis's garden, and immediately entered the kitchen, and darted into the ſpit wheel, and began to perform his domeſtic office with as much unconcern, as if he had been placed there for that purpoſe. The fat cook, to whom reynard was a great favourite, upon ſeeing the circumſtance, and obſerving the dogs enter the houſe, ſpread the place of the fox's retreat with her petticoats; at the ſame time beating off the eager hounds with all her might and main, to protect her old fellow ſervant; but this would have been impracticable, if the huntſman had not whipped them off; and after a chace of near thirty miles, left this unlicenſed poulterer in the happy enjoyment of his leſs perilous habitation.

A CURIOUS PHENOMENON IN NATURAL HISTORY.

IN the egg of a guinea-fowl, not hatched, was found a chick, with ſome parts of two birds, having four wings, and four legs; the mandible was not half the length of the lower one, and very much curved: there was no breaſt-bone; the two parts were ſo united, as to form the cavities of the body, in which were found two hearts with the blood veſſels, but only the viſcera neceſſary for one bird; the two bodies were joined a little above the wings, each having a perfect ſpine. Two of the legs (that is, one of each body) were much ſmaller than the other, but quite perfect. The whole ſize of the body appeared to be that of one arrived at its full time of incubation.

A medical gentleman at Shrewſbury has, in his poſſeſſion, at this time, a double turkey: this was hatched and lived ſome hours; it is in every reſpect double, except the want of a breaſt-bone to each body, which is ſo provided for, by the union of the two parts, as to render it unneceſſary.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE LATE LORD LYTTLETON.

THE late Lord Lyttleton, ſo celebrated for his high ſpirit and ſtrong attachment to the pleaſures of life, was once much piqued by the remarks of a certain antiquated lady, well known for her ſtrong predilection for beauty and athletic form

form in her footmen. His Lordship fixed upon the following comical mode of revenge. A friend of his had an Irish servant, of remarkable fine person, and a great fund of native humour: this man my lord borrowed, and instructed to play the old lady off, who, the parties previously knew, had advertised for a footman. It must be observed, her ladyship either was, or affected to be, of the most delicate and irritable system of nerves, which could not endure the slightest disturbance or noise.—The new servant, handsomely dressed and *bien poudrée*, presents himself at her ladyship's door, and his errand being announced, he was soon ushered *to the levee*. My lady was alone, and after asking the young man a variety of questions, the ready answers to which, seemed to be highly satisfactory, her ladyship told him she liked his appearance much as he stood, but she wished to see him walk, to know whether he did that gracefully, a main point with her: on this, he walked up and down the room, the old woman's eyes seeming to devour every part of him; and it must be observed, he was full six feet, and very lusty. He was now ordered to turn on this side, now on that, then to make his bow, then to carry a fan and book; last of all, to walk the length of the room again. Here he was prepared to finish the joke. Having walked the last time, he made a profound bow, and said, your ladyship has examined some, but not all of my motions, which are all equally excellent. You have seen me walk—now you shall see me trot; with that, he trotted up and down the room with his utmost force, until the glasses, china, chairs, and every thing else danced as if bewitched, and the lady was seized with such a fright as took from her all power of utterance. Then stopping a moment, this hopeful blade repeated, "Now, my lady, you have seen me trot, I'll next shew you how I can gallop;" which he also performed with his utmost energy; and running down stairs, bolted fairly out at the hall-door.

The old lady was found by her servants in hysterics, partly from affright, and partly from rage and disappointment. Two physicians were called in, and she did not get about for several days; but the first day she could possibly get out, she spent in driving all over town, to inform her acquaintance with what brutality and insolence she had been treated.

An advertisement appeared in several public papers, with a reward of fifty pounds for the discovery of the offender.

In the mean time, Lord L. was convulsed with joy, at his success, for which he rewarded the humourous Irishman with a twenty pound bank note; and to clench the joke, offered the fellow twenty more, if he would himself appear to the advertisement, and claim the reward; to which his master, who valued him, would not consent.—Related by the late Dr. Warren, (one of the physicians attending) to a patient at Epsom.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Singular Instance of Courage in a Hawke; and of Maternal Affection in a Domestic Cat.

MR. Mansfield, of Illington, near Uxbridge, had suffered a favourite house cat to bring up a progeny of kittens in a stable adjoining his dwelling-house, till they were one third as big as their mother: one funny day, in the early part of the spring, grimalkin had encouraged her furry little ones to frolick in the vernal beams of noon about the stable-door, the while she was

was joining them in a thousand sportive tricks and gambols, they were discovered by a large hawk, who was sailing above the barn-yard in expectation of prey; and in a moment, swift as lightning, darted upon one of the kittens, and had as quickly borne it off, but for the courageous mother, who seeing the danger of her offspring, flew on the common enemy, who, to defend itself, let fall the prize; the battle presently became seemingly dreadful to both parties, for the hawk, by the power of his wings, the sharpness of his talons, and the keenness of his beak, had, for a while the advantage, cruelly lacerating the poor cat, and had actually deprived her of one eye in the conflict; but puss, no way undaunted at the accident, strove with all her cunning and agility for her little ones, till she had broken the wing of her adversary: in this state she got him more within the power of her claws, the hawk still defending himself, apparently with new vigour, and the fight continuing with equal fury on the side of grimalkin, to the great entertainment of many spectators. At length, victory seemed to favour the nearly exhausted mother, and she availed herself of the advantage; for, by an instantaneous exertion, she laid the hawk motionless beneath her feet; and, as if exulting in the victory, tore the head off the vanquished tyrant; and immediately, disregarding the loss of her eye, ran to the bleeding kitten, licking the wounds made by the hawk's tallons in its tender sides, purring the while she caressed her liberated offspring, with the same maternal affection, as if nothing of danger had assailed them or their affectionate parent.

This circumstance has for some months been the conversation of that part of the country, and many persons still resort to the farm, to behold this courageous one eyed cat, and her merry family.

Ah! wanton cruelty thine hand withhold,
And learn to pity from the tale that's told:
Caress Felina, for in her we find
A grand example to instruct mankind.—
Who leaves her young, unguarded, or
unfed,
Has far less virtue than this quadruped.

AMOR FELINA.

FRENCH MILITARY PLEASANTRY

IT may be presumed the French are not altogether so full of their fun at this unfortunate period of their affairs, as they were some time past—In September, 1795, the French garrison at Coblentz, filled several barges with men of straw, dressed out in their national uniform. At night-fall, they let down these from the Moselle into the Rhine. The moment the Austrians perceived the approach of the barges, all the batteries of the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, and its environs, began pouring upon them a very heavy fire; but the fleet, quite undismayed, continued to drop down with the current, and the enemy, in a panic, began to draw up in order of battle. It is not easy to conceive the surprise and shame, and afterwards the mirth of the Austrians, when this armament discovered itself close in shore, on their side the river.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING DEFERRED.

LORDS Romney and Sondes, Sirs E. Knatchbull, W. Geary, E. Dering, B. W. Bridges, Barts. Hon. C. Marsham, G. Gipps, and most of the principal persons in Kent, have, by public advertisement declared, that in consequence of the lateness of the harvest, they will not shoot any partridge before the 14th of September.

A PHILO-

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION.

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

[*Continued from page* 187.]

THE ftring-halt, called by the old farriers, the Mary-Hinchcho, every one knows to be a fudden and preternatural catching up one or both the hinder legs in action. The caufe, obvioufly proceeding from over-contraction, no writer, that I know of, has attempted precifely to afcertain. All receipts for its cure are good wafte paper. In horfes which have it not in a very high degree, it is fometimes fcarce perceptible, but vifible enough after a hard day's work. They fhould ftand in a loofe ftable, and be as much abroad as poffible. They are not deemed unfound. I have heard the late Mr. Tatterfall fay, he fcarce ever knew a ftring-halted horfe which was not a good one. As much is generally averred in favour of rat-tailed ones. Perhaps their whole tendinous fyftem, is tough, firm, and dry.

The crib-biter, formerly called a ticker, is fometimes diftinguifhed by his dead coat, and thin appearance. Thefe horfes will ftand biting at the rack, or manger, or even at a poft, throwing themfelves backward, and fucking in the air with greedinefs. It is a habit acquired when they are young, and which never forfakes them; as I have known grown children, of thirty years of age, fuck their tongues. Crib biters are apt to ruin their teeth. I know not why, but I think bred cattle moft fubject to it.

A variety of rules have been laid down, to determine the feat of lamenefs in horfes, few of which, I believe, to be infallible. Very little elfe is to be difcovered by the old method of turning a horfe, which is lame before, fhort round, than that you have increafed his pain. Ofmer fays, if a horfe drags his toe upon the ground, the ligaments of the fhoulder are certainly ftrained, or perhaps even the fcapula, or blade-bone diflocated, backward or forward. But ftrains of lefs confequence may happen to the fhoulder, which are very difficult to diftinguifh from thofe feated in the lower extremities. In fuch cafe, I know of no other rule by which to judge of the foundnefs of the fhoulders, than that which I have already noted in a prior part. Both the hand and the eye fhould be fedulouflly employed, in the endeavour to form a correct judgment; the former much more than is ufually the cafe. The paftern-joint fhould be turned by the hand, in order to difcover any lurking uneafinefs. The patient himfelf, although unable to fpeak, will give very plain indications, in particular, by conftantly attempting to favour the injured part. In ftrains of the coffin joint, or bone of the foot, the horfe will ftand with the toe only touching the ground. In a hot, or furbated foot, he will be alternately changing, or lifting up his feet. If a foot be pricked, or gravelled, or if the fhoe fet hard upon the foal or heel, or in fhort, if the horfe have any complaint againft the fmith, he will frequently fhew it, by fetting the injured foot upon the other. Going fhort, and catching up the feet, as if the horfe was treading upon hot iron, alfo denotes uneafy fhoes, or tender feet. Horfes with cramped or contracted finews, or hurt in the knee joints, as poft hacks frequently are, will fall down fuddenly in their walk. If a horfe trot fideways, fometimes with one, fometimes

ſometimes with the other foot firſt, or if he perpetually tend to one ſide of the road, it ſhews univerſal ſtiffneſs from hard labour, and the want of a long run at graſs. Hurts in the loins are known by a rolling or wavering motion of the hind quarters. In a ſudden jerk or ſtrain of the loins, the horſe will ſeem to go, as it were, whole, and fixed behind, and upon his heels, as if foot-foundered. Horſes are not ſo often lamed in the back-ſinews, behind, as before; but I have known ſeveral caſes of the tendon of the hind leg being ſuddenly let down, and, in the courſe of two or three weeks, by the help of bandage and aſtringents, braced again, and placed in *ſtatu quo*. The ſymptoms were, lameneſs, and dropping ſuddenly at intervals: inflammation and tenſion; after theſe had ſubſided, a palpable laxity, and ſoftneſs of the tendon.

The flying lameneſſes, as they are ſtyled, in the ſhoulders, and lower joints of young, or unſeaſoned horſes, it is the cuſtom of farriers to attribute to peccant humours. I muſt boldly avow my ſcepticiſm on this head, although Gibſon and Bartlet be of the oppoſite party.—They might juſt as well, (in general) I conceive, lay theſe griefs to the charge of the lunar influence. They are often nothing more than the conſequence of ſudden and unuſual exertion upon young and tender fibres, or thoſe unaccuſtomed to ſtreſs and action. I know that copious bleeding and purging, much to the credit and emolument of the groom or farrier, are uſually preſcribed, and with ſucceſs; but I have alſo repeatedly ſeen a looſe ſtable, or a fortnight's run abroad, ſucceed full as well. So much for humours which fly about a horſe; they much oftener fly about the brain of his keeper.—Horſes are, in truth, ſometimes ſubject to rheumatic pains, and the ſciatica, or hip-gout.

It is the opinion of many, that there is no neceſſity for great ſubſtance in the ſhank and paſtern, provided the ſinew be large and diſtinct, and the loin wide and good; in which, it is inſiſted, the chief ſtrength of the horſe reſides. Baret and Oſmer are of that opinion; but I think it ſcarcely correct, ſince an equal diſtribution of ſubſtance, is obviouſly as neceſſary, as of length. Oſmer, no doubt, intended to ſpeak comparatively between the different ſpecies, and it is certain, that the ſouthern bred horſe, with his ſmall hard ſhank, and large, dry, and tough ſinew, is able to move with a much larger proportional weight, than the thick, groſs horſe, of theſe northern countries. Nevertheleſs, to be able to carry weight, a large ſinew ſhould be attached to a ſhank, and joints proportionally large; and the whole ſupported by a foot of compaſs ſufficient to form a ſteady foundation. It is the reſult of my conſtant obſervation, that hacks, with large bone under the knee, will always endure moſt rattling over the hard road.

Horſes formed too bulky upwards, for their lower extremities, are liable to various accidental lameneſſes and defects, merely from the unequal preſſure of their own weight. Hence windgalls, ſplents, ſpavins, and particularly crookedneſs of the joints. Theſe, and all early-grown cattle, ſhould be put to work very late, in which caſe they will improve; otherwiſe will ſeldom ſtand ſound long. It is a mathematical truth, that a crooked joint cannot be ſo ſtrong as a ſtraight one, as a column is ſtrong, in proportion as it is perpendicular.

There is a certain reaſon why St. Bel did wrong, in not quoting Oſmer

Oſmer by name. In one caſe, he has very properly corrected him.—Oſmer, though an excellent writer, was a little too poſitive. He offers a method of ſhoeing, or paring one ſide of the foot of a colt, which is infallibly to prevent his ever turning out his toes. But he erred in ſuppoſing the defect to be the mere conſequence of early habit, ſince it is no doubt almoſt ever the reſult of natural conformation, and his propoſed remedy might be attended with dangerous conſequences. He, perhaps, received the opinion of the Stagyrite too literally, "that Nature never errs," which, if predicted of her original determinations, is unqueſtionable; but if, of ſpontaneous and fortuitous action, is contradicted by every day's experience.

It is a very juſt obſervation, that a horſe "can ſcarce go too wide behind," and, that he ought to be very wide acroſs the knee, fore-arm, thigh, and hock. But I have, as well as Bracken, ſeen now and then one, which exceeded in thoſe particulars, and which were inapt for action in conſequence, but robuſt and hard feeders. A horſe muſt obviouſly loſe ſtrength, if the hind legs be too far extended, and I have thence ſeen that wavering of the croup, noted by St. Bel, in both ſaddle and draught horſes.

Too extenſive quarters preſs too much upon the fore-parts, and occaſion the horſe to over-reach. I know not whether it has been hitherto remarked, that a horſe going wide behind, appears to an unſkilled obſerver, to be lame of that hind-leg, upon which his eye is fixed, notwithſtanding it be perfectly ſound; but ſo it certainly is.

The health and condition of animals, is aſcertained by the gloſs, ſleekneſs, and evenneſs of the coat. If the horſe's hair ſtares, or ſticks out, and look dead, he is diſeaſed, or ill fed. If nits appear upon the extremity of the hairs, he has been lately at graſs.

The ſigns of vice and ill-nature in horſes, muſt be ſought in the eyes and countenance. A vicious horſe, when he lays his ears and looks back, expoſes the whites of his eyes, and his malicious intentions are very viſibly painted in his countenance. He ſtands commonly with his neck fixed, as if prepared for offence. Care ſhould be taken to diſcriminate. The beſt-natured horſes will, on the approach of man, lay their ears, ſmile, (for they are moſt truly riſible animals) and move their necks to and fro, in a wanton and playful manner.—There is an expreſſion of nobleneſs and generoſity, beaming from the eye of a good, and well-tempered horſe, and it is grievous, often to ſee the friendly advances of this excellent, this next to human creature, treated with ſurly indifference, or cruel ſtripes.

Jockies ſay, "a horſe ſhould carry his head in a proper place, when mounted;"—How is that? So that his chin, or under jaw, recline ſomewhat under his windpipe, and his neck and head form a portion of a circle. But this relates only to a ſlow pace.

In the purchaſe of a horſe, with the uſual warrant, we will ſuppoſe the buyer ought to attend firſt of all to the moſt important conſiderations, in which, being ſatisfied, it is vain to heſitate, ſince, as the caſe ſtands, he may not meet that ſatisfaction every day. Theſe, I think, are—age, ability to carry his weight, ſafe going, and good feet; freedom from knocking, cutting, or over-reaching; that there be no need of martingale, or crupper; ſpeed.

What has been already ſaid of form and blood, the reader will find as ſtrictly applicable, in general, to the hunter as the hackney; but the former not being required

to trot, or to go much over hard roads, are additional arguments in favour of thorough blood. Nor can it be doubted, that a bred horſe, (if not too high upon the leg) from the cleanneſs of his make, and the ſtrength of his ſinews, is the fitteſt to carry twenty ſtone, over the deepeſt and moſt incloſed country.

I have obſerved, that the Iriſh hunters are the higheſt leapers in the world, from their being early trained thereto. Would it not be advantageous to bring all our colts of ſize and figure to the bar?—Good ſtanding leapers are, I think, generally ſcarce; and ſome, which are good in that reſpect, will heſitate and boggle at their flying leaps. Perhaps, an early attention might remedy thoſe defects.

(To be continued.)

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF DIAMOND.

DIAMOND was bred by Francis Dawſon, Eſq. of Newmarket, and foaled in 1792; got by Highflyer, dam by Matchem; gr. (Barbara) by Snap; gr. gr. (Miſs Vernon, the dam of Otho, Philippo, Baccelli, and Falſtaff's dam) by Cade, out of an own ſiſter to the Witherington mare, by Partner; her dam, (ſiſter to the dam of Parker's Ladythigh, Muſic, Smallbones, and Squirrel) by Bloody Buttocks, Greyhound, Makeleſs, Brimmer, Place's White Turk, Dodſworth, out of a Layton Bard mare. Diamond is own brother to Sparkler, Screveton, and Stickler.

In 1795, Diamond recd. ft. from Ld Darlington's Lark, 8ſt. 2lb. each. Acroſs the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

In 1796, Diamond won the jockey ſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts 8ſt. 3lb. B. C. (6 ſubſcribers) beating Guildford, Yorkſhire Bite, and Druid's brother.—6 to 4 agſt. him.

In the Newmarket July meeting, he walked over for a ſtakes of 200gs each, h. ft. colts 8ſt. 7lb. fillies 8ſt. 1lb. D. I. (7 ſubſcribers.)

At York Auguſt meeting, Diamond was ſold to Sir H. T. Vane, who in the Spring, 1797, ſold him to Mr. Cookſon.

In 1797, at Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, Diamond won the King's plate of 100gs, for five yrs old, beating eaſy, at two three-mile heats, Deſerter, Lambourn, and Farewell.—3 to 1 he won.

The ſame week he won 50l. for all ages, at two four-mile heats, carrying 8ſt. 11lb. beating Hambleton, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 12lb. and Clementine, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 2lb.—2 to 1 he won.

At York Auguſt meeting, he won the ladies plate of 50gs, beating Ironſides, 8ſt. 5lb. each, four miles.—4 to 1 he won.

At Newmarket firſt October meeting, he won 50gs, B. C. carrying 8ſt. 5lb. beating Oatlands, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 4lb. Yeoman, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 5lb. Gas, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 5lb. Play or Pay, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 11lb. and Aimator, aged, 9ſt.—7 to 1 agſt. him; 7 to 4 agſt. Oatlands.

The next day he won the King's plate of 100gs, for 6 yrs old, 12ſt. R. C. (giving his year) beating Hermione and Vixen, 6 yrs old.—11 to 8 he won.

In 1798, Newmarket Craven meeting, Diamond, 8ſt. beat Moorcock, 8ſt. 2lb. B. C. 200gs.—5 to 2 he won.

At Newmarket firſt Spring meeting, carrying 8ſt. 4lb. he won a ſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. B. C. (12 ſubſcribers) beating St. George, aged, 8ſt. 5lb. Aimator, aged, 8ſt. 4lb. Tanrade, 5 yrs old, 6ſt. 7lb. Inferior, 5 yrs old, 6ſt. 7lb. and Nightſhade, 5 yrs old, 7ſt. 2lb.—3 to 1 agſt him

In the ſame meeting, in a ſtakes of 100gs, h. ft. D. C. Diamond, 8ſt. 12lb. and Ambroſio, 8ſt. 8lb. recd.

recd. ft. from Ld Clermont's Aimator, 8ſt. 12lb. and Spoliator, 8ſt. 4lb.

At Oxford, July 24th, he won the gold cup, value 100gs, and 50gs in ſpecie; a ſtakes of 10gs each, (15 ſubſcribers) four miles, carrying 9ſt. beating Stickler, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 7lb. 2d; Johnny, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 7lb. 3d; Oatlands, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. 4th; and Whip, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 7lb. 5th;—5 to 4 he won.

At Nottingham, Auguſt 7th, he won the King's plate for 6 yrs old, 12ſt. four-mile heats, beating Mr. Cooper's Scorpion, who was drawn after the firſt heat.

At York, Auguſt 20th, he walked over for the King's plate of 100gs, for 6 yrs old, 12ſt. four miles.

At Doncaſter, Sept. 25th, he, at 8ſt. 6lb. beat Shuttle, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. four miles; 1000gs each—11 to 8 on Shuttle.

In 1799, Diamond, carrying 9ſt. 4lb. won the firſt claſs of the Oatlands ſtakes, of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. beating Young Javelin, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 7lb. 2d; St. George, aged, 8ſt. 13lb. 3d; Brother to Waxy, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb. 4th; Grey Pilot, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb. Bennington, aged, 9ſt. 9lb. Sheet Anchor, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 8lb. Combatant, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 8lb. and Mr. Howorth's Precipitate colt, out of Calomel's dam, 3 yrs old, 5ſt. 8lb.—4 to 1 agſt Diamond.

In the firſt Spring meeting, carrying 12ſt. he won the King's plate of 100gs. R. C. beating Grey Pilot, 4 yrs old, 11ſt. Lounger, 4 yrs old, 11ſt. and St. George, aged, 12ſt.—11 to 10 he won.

At the ſecond Spring meeting, he won the Jockey Club plate of 50gs, carrying 8ſt. 11lb. beating Stamford and Lounger, both 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. each.—5 to 2 on Diamond; 4 to 1 agſt Stamford; and 5 to 1 agſt Lounger.

Diamond is a beautiful brown bay, ſtrong, boney, and compact; he is conſidered to be the beſt bottomed horſe in the kingdom, and when he has finiſhed his career in racing, there can be no doubt but he will be one of the moſt favourite ſtallions in the kingdom.

FRENCHMEN AND THE HORSES.

Extract of a letter from a young man in Barbadoes, to his father in Shrewſbury, May 27, 1799.

WEDNESDAY laſt came into Carliſle bay, an American ſloop with a cargo of horſes; ſhe was taken to the windward of this iſland by a French privateer, who took out all the crew except the captain, carpenter, and boy, and filling her with Frenchmen, ſent her to Guadaloupe.

The privateer was ſcarcely got out of ſight, when the democrats, examining the horſes, were chuſing which they would have to ride upon at Guadaloupe, one of the Americans, not liking this ſevere ſcrutiny, gave Monſieur a fraternal hug, when reeling back he fell into the hold. The horſes were now in a general confuſion; the Frenchmen followed their companion; the Americans taking advantage, ſhut down the hold, overcome thoſe on deck, put them in irons, and brought them ſafe into this port, whither they were bound.

ON GREENLAND, AND THE TAKING OF WHALES.

IN the country of Greenland, every object is grand, novel, and intereſting: grand if compared to the puny mild ſcenery of a moderate climate: novel to cultivated and luxuriant Europe: peculiarly intereſting to the Britiſh nation, ſo enriched by its animals, and ſo ſtrengthened by its diſtant commerce.

merce. The air and the atmoſphere itſelf, in Greenland or Davis's Straits, or even on the ſouthern continent of the Hudſon territory, is grand and novel. Clouds and darkneſs ſurround that throne of wild ſavage nature, and, as at the imperfect creation, move on the face of the deep; fogs continue thick and motionleſs and heavy, and often noiſome and putrid during a month; ſo black, that the mariner cannot ſee a foot before him, cannot ſee his own hand when his arm is ſtretched out, cannot handle a ſail or clear the deck —ſo black that the human eye is nearly blinded, and always ſtrained by making an effort to ſee objects. This impenetrable majeſtic gloom is awfully ſublime; it is the darkneſs that may almoſt be felt by the hand, ſo maſſive and ſolid it is. It might be termed a dark picturesque concave painting.

Wild nature is thus ſeen to reign over an extended region of magnified romantic ſcenery; over a vaſt circuit round the globe from the mountains of Lapland to the coaſts of Labradore, the ſpace of one thouſand ſix hundred miles in latitude; a continent of eternal ſnows and of accumulated ever-frozen mountains of ice, and probably at the central pole only tenanted by the majeſtic beaſts of the ocean.

The journals of the Moravian miſſionaries give a good idea of this horrible region. One of them ſays—"Paſſed ſeventy leagues of land, a wilderneſs of ſnow. Houſes, villages covered with it; melted only near their chimnies, and thoſe holes are ſurrounded by the dogs of the country—a curious ſcene. On ———, ſent ſeventeen of the crew to fix anchor in the ice; on ſtriking a brittle part, ten fell into a wide chaſm of conſiderable depth; were drawn up with difficulty.—Saw a Dutch veſſel moor under a brittle ice-borg: it divided, fell, and cruſhed the ſhip to atoms.* Paſſed a field higher than the top-maſt head; ice ſwims one-ſixth of its maſs above, and five parts are below the ſurface of the ſea. Saw an icy mountain aground in twenty fathom water; it was three miles in circumference, and of courſe equal to the area of a large town.—Moored the veſſel to a large piece, as the water there is ſmooth, becauſe it is not allowed ſpace ſufficient to be rough; thirteen other ſhips had anchored to it, and were towed by it ſeveral leagues!—Scull'd by a field which extended as far as the eye could reach, which was remarkably high, and larger than the city of London. Were ſurrounded ten days by one piece, which locked up the whole bay, but it heaved, and broke with a loud noiſe, and opened us a paſſage. In danger from ſeveral of theſe floating rocks, ſix hundred yards in thickneſs, impelled by oppoſite currents, and ſtriking each other with great violence: one of thoſe ſtruck on our ſhip would have ſtrained and ſhook and ſqueezed her planks together, and cruſhed her crew in a moment in her boſom."

The untravelled European cannot eaſily comprehend the landſcape (if it can be named ſo) of a country of ſixteen hundred miles, compoſed of gigantic hills of ice, piled near the ſide of other pendant hills, or only ſevered by chaſms of icy vallies: a country unbleſſed with one flower, or tree, or ſhrub, or any production except furze, covered with ſnow; its boſom ſo deſolate, chill and bleak, that ſcarcely the deer, though formed for ſpeed, can trot or trample upon it; or the bear, though nearly famiſhed, can

* The Moravian miſſionaries aſſert, that in their ſhort thaw or ſummer, theſe cataracts and inundations of icy fragments of immenſe ſize, are ſo frequent, that no veſſel could ſurvive their ſhock, or navigate thoſe ſeas.

prowl;

prowl; or the native dog, though so strong, draw the delicate sledge over the fleecy plain: a country, so broken and so slippery, that the hunter of the deer and the bear, finds his steps, though in snow-shoes, highly unsafe, and too often his return to be impracticable; that every journey by land is extremely dangerous, and a precipitate fall into the innumerable openings in the ice, nearly as certain, as it is fatal and irrecoverable.

It is a thought which expands the mind, to conceive this polar circle to be composed, not of solitary trivial ice-mountains of thirty, or even three hundred miles in length; but to be one uninterrupted series, one solid incrustation of ice around the body of mother earth, which, as the Russian travellers assert with probability, twenty summers of Italy could not melt, much less the three summery months, and nine wintery of Greenland. And all this world of ice extends from the American to the Asiatic shore on the west, and to the Siberian on the east; over such a portion of what cannot be the habitable surface of the earth; but rather of the dead and frozen ocean, in which "is that Leviathan who was formed to take his pastime therein!"

The taking of whales in the Greenland seas, among the pieces of ice which have been increasing for ages, is one of the greatest curiosities in nature. When the ships first arrive at the ice, they avoid, as much as possible, lying among the small pieces, both because few whales are to be found there, and likewise, because it is very dangerous; as they are liable to be thrown against the sides of the ship by the swell of the sea, which these small pieces do not entirely take off; they, therefore, work up to the northward as far as possible, excepting to meet with a field, (so they term a piece of ice of immense magnitude, and to which no end can be perceived.) About these fields the sea is as smooth as glass; and the vast tracts of ice which reach further than the eye can pierce, present the idea of a level country entirely covered with snow.

In the opening betwixt these fields the whales play, and when the ship has got up, and is made fast to the field by means of a large hook, which they call an ice-anchor, the boats are immediately sent out to different distances to wait for whales. Half the ship's company are set out in this manner for four hours at a time, which is called brondt watch;† after which, they are relieved by others.

As soon as a whale is seen to spout, the boat which happens to be nearest, makes towards it; and the harpooner endeavours to strike him with a barbed dart, called an harpoon,‡ (another Dutch word) to the handle of which a line of several hundred fathoms in length is fastened, and lies coiled up in the bottom of the boat. If he succeeds, an oar is placed upright in the middle of the boat, as a signal for the rest to come to their assistance.—When this is perceived, the people in the ship are alarmed by the cry of fall, fall, by a personed stationed on the deck for that purpose; upon which they immediately hasten out in boats to the place where the whale was struck.

When the monster perceives himself wounded, he immediately dives; sometimes going perpendicularly down, sometimes running off at a side. At first he sets off with immense velocity; but soon wearies, and is again obliged to come up to the surface to blow, or spout up water, which he cannot

† A Dutch word, as they were the first fishermen of any consequence.

‡ The gun-harpoon, after trial, is nearly laid aside; it is used still by the London ships.

live

live without. At the fecond time of his coming up he ftays much longer than at firft, and is again wounded with harpoons and lances*: this they continue doing till he begins to fpout up blood mixed with water, which is a fign of his death; and foon after this he turns himfelf on his back and expires.

* Like fpontoons. The ftriking the lance is the moft dangerous labour, as the lafh of their fins often overfets their boats. They frequently efcape after a ftroke of four or five harpoons.

SIGHS, OR THE DAUGHTER.

A New Comedy, called *Sighs*, or *the Daughter*, was produced at the Haymarket Theatre, on Tuefday evening, July 30.—The characters of which are as follow, and were thus reprefented :—

Von Snarl,	-	Mr. Suett.
Leopold	-	Mr. Barrymore.
Adelbut,	-	Mr. C. Kemble.
Totum,	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Hans William,	-	Mr. Palmer.
Nicolas	-	Mr. Chippendale.
Louifa,	-	Mrs. Gibbs.
Jofephine,	-	Mifs De Camp.
Mrs. Rofe,	-	Mrs. Davenport.
Ellen,	-	Mrs. Bland.

This comedy is the production of Mr. Hoare, author of the popular pieces called the *Prize*, *No Song No Supper*, and *My Grandmother*; and alfo of *Mahmoud*, *the Italian Villagers*, *the Three and the Deuce*, &c.

The prefent play is taken (with fome alterations) from Kotzebue. The outline of the ftory, which forms the ground-work of the plot is as follows :—

Leopold, of a melancholy temper, indulging in excefs of grief for the lofs of his wife, whom he tenderly loved, retires from the world, and denies himfelf even the fociety of his only daughter *Louifa*, who, in the mean time, anxious to be admitted to her father's prefence, contrives to be introduced as the houfekeeper's daughter, into the family of *Von Snarl*, *Leopold's* brother, with whom Leopold refides. Here *Adelbert*, a young Polifh emigrant, of high and amiable character, engages her affection, and at the fame time fhe receives the addreffes of *Totum*, *Von Snarl's* head-clerk, whom fhe rejects. Peculiar circumftances involving *Adelbert* in fufpicion, the explanation procures him the favour of *Leopold*, and the hand of *Louifa*.

The fcene is in Germany, in the houfe of *Von Snarl*, between whofe daughter, and a young man of Amfterdam, a treaty of marriage has been negociated by the parents, and finally takes place with the free confent of the young parties.

Kotzebue in this, as in all dramatic productions, has not fcrupled to outrage probability, and do fome violence to nature, as it is not likely that a tender parent fhould forget what is due to his child, and forbear to fee her for feventeen years together, for no other reafon than her clofe refemblance to her mother, who died in bringing her into the world. Allow for the ftrangenefs of this incident, and *Sighs*, or *the Daughter*, is an interefting and entertaining comedy.—The character of *Totum*, a man bred all his life at the defk, and whofe whole converfation is given in the language of books of accounts, is new to the ftage, and produces a moft lively and laughable effect.—We take it to be the creation of Mr. Hoare. It ferves to give confiderable comic force to the fcene, and refcue it from the dullnefs that it would have, if uniformly fentimental and ferious. The character of the Pole opens well, and is well fuftained throughout the play.—The two girls, alfo, are happily drawn; the one pathetic and tender; the other arch, witty, and playful. They ferve to fet off each other.

other. The whole comedy was received with universal applause, by one of the most crowded audiences that has assembled at the Haymarket theatre this season, and promises to become a popular performance.

It was admirably acted in all its parts; but Fawcett, from the singular humour of his character, was the great favourite of the evening.

A good prologue, which turned upon a play of the name of the comedy, was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble; and a laughable two-part epilogue, given ably by Mrs. Gibbs and Mr. Fawcett.

In the fifth act, a beautiful transparency, as representing the urn that holds *Louisa's* mother's ashes, the image of her in a recumbent posture, and the figure of Death pointing to the word *Emilia* on the urn, was displayed.

In the second, Mrs. Bland sung a sweet air, the words of which were written by Mr. Cumberland, and Mrs. Bland herself composed the music.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH removed to the distance of seven thousand miles from the seat of your admirable publication, we trust any communication of a sporting nature, from a society of gentlemen established at this presidency, under the denomination of the

BOMBAY TURF CLUB,

may be honoured with a place in a work, that, for its utility and entertainment, bids fair to rival most periodical works of a similar nature.

Under this impression, and with a view to establish a future regular correspondence, we now acquaint you, that the first Bombay races, under the superintendance and management of a committee of the club, took place on Wednesday, the 10th of January, 1798, when a purse of 400 rupees, or 50l. for colts and fillies, carrying weight for age—the best of three mile-and-half heats.

Major Hawkes's gr. Arabian c. Portfire, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Lechmere's do. do. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs old	2	2
Lieut. Hewitson's b. f. Skylark, 3 yrs old	dis	

Close running the first heat all round, between Naughty Boy and Portfire; the second heat Naughty Boy got the start considerably, and kept it for near the first mile, when Portfire came up with him: hard running, neck and neck, the remainder, and was won by Portfire, from superior riding, by half a neck.—Skylark the favourite at starting.

Friday, the 12th of January, 1798, a purse of 400 rupees, or 50l for aged horses, carrying 10st. 7lb. the best of three two-mile heats.

Mr. Warden's gr. Ara. horse King David -	1	1
Sir C. Mallet's bl. Ara. horse Quiz -	2	2
Mr. Harding's gr. Ara. horse Scandal -	dis	
Captain Cook's b. m. Bethsheba -	dis	

Scandal the favourite at starting.—King David won with great ease. Bethsheba threw her rider.

Wednesday, the 28th of February, 1798, a purse of 200 rupees, or 25l. for ponies not exceeding thirteen hands and a half; catch weights, best of three mile-and-half heats.

Major Hawke's ch. Ara. poney Fiz Gig - 1 1
Mr. Whitaker's b. do. Jack dis
Mr. Hewitson's poney mare, Fly - dis
Mr. Walker's gr. poney Ploughboy - dis

Same day a sweepstakes of 300 rupees.

Mr. Warden's bl. h. Quilldriver, late Sir C. Mallet's Quiz 1
Captain Campbell's gr. Ara. c. Yankie - 2
Major Hawkes's do. Portfire 3

Portfire, when leading, took fright, and bolted, but came in again, and saved his distance, in a manner that warrants a conclusion that he otherwise might have won.

Same day Mr. Shubrick's King David, (late Mr. Warden's) beat Mr. Harding's Antelope, once round, 200 rupees. Close running all round. Antelope the favourite.

Here closed the sport of our infant turf, for the season; when a subscription for eight gentlemen, 150 rupees each, was established to be run for in the season of 1798-9, by all ages, carrying weight for age—the best of three mile-and-half heats, P.P.

The second day's sport concluded with a ball, which was fully and splendidly attended; and Captain Hall, of the Sullivan Indiaman, honoured the first Bombay races with a salute of seventeen guns from his ship.

This species of entertainment being entirely new at this settlement, seemed to give general satisfaction, evinced by the very liberal subscription for continuing the races the present season, which enabled the stewards and managers to advertise three regular purses to be run for.

SECOND BOMBAY RACES.

FRIDAY, DEC. 18, 1798.

A purse of 500 rupees or 50gs, for colts or fillies, carrying weight for age—the best of three mile-and-half heats.

Capt. Campbell's b. Ara. colt Legs, 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Lechmere's gr. Ara. colt Volunteer, 4 yrs old 4 2
Mr. Harding's ch. Ara. colt Favourite, 3 yrs old 3 3
Capt. M'Raes b. Ara. colt Sandy o'er the Lee, 4 yrs old 2 dis
Mr. Jacques's gr. Ara. colt, Auditor, 3 yrs old dis
Mr. Shubrick's ch. Ara. colt, Chance, 3 yrs old dr

Won easy by Legs. Sandy o'er the Lee bolted the second heat, and threw his rider.

Same day a sweepstakes of 50 rupees each, with 150 from the subscription fund, once round.

Lieut. Bond's b. Ara. c. Sprightly, 9st. 4lb. - 1
Major Hawke's ch. Ara. poney, Fiz Gig, 10st. - 2
Mr. Warden's ch. Ara. c. Pickle, 9st. 6lb. dr. being lame.

A good race—very close running all round, though the poney was evidently over-matched.

Monday, 21st December, 1798, a purse of 800 rupees, or 100l. for aged horses, carrying weight for inches—the best of three two-mile heats.

Maj. Hawke's gr. Ara. horse King David, (late Mr. Shubrick's) 9st. 10lb. 1 1
Capt. Gordon's b. Ara. horse Antelope, (late Mr. Harding's) 8st. 7lb. 2 2
Mr. Grant's gr. Ara. horse Highlander, 9st. 7lb. 3 3
Capt. Conyn's gr. Ara. horse Portfire, late Maj. Hawkes's, 9st. 3lb. - 4 dr

Lieut.

Lieut. Hewitson's b. Ara. horse King George, 9st. 3lb. dis
Capt. Campbell's ba. Ara. horse Legs, 10st. 3lb. dr

Great sport was expected between Antelope and King David—the latter won easy; and it was the general opinion, that had he been pushed, he could have distanced the field.—Antelope by much the favourite; at starting 5 to 3 he beat King David, and 5 to 4 he won the purse.—The knowing ones completely taken in.

Captain Campbell's horse, the winner of the colt purse, was, on application, permitted to try his prowess with the aged horses, paying double entrance, but was drawn from an apprehension of his not being equal to the weight he must necessarily carry.

On Friday, 15th February, 1799, will be run for, the Gentleman's Subscription purse entered into last season; and on the Monday following, a purse of 300 rupees for ponies, not exceeding thirteen hands and an half, nor under twelve and an half. Terms of running as last year.

On the same day, as a conclusion to the second season, a purse of 300 rupees will be run for by the beaten horses, not having been distanced.

A ball, to a very numerous and brilliant company, closed, as last year, the second day's sport.

The departure of the Europe ships obliges us to forward this; but the result, at the approaching two day's sport, shall be communicated by the very first opportunity.

Wishing every possible success may attend your literary labours, we are, gentlemen, your very obedient servants,

The Members of the Bombay Turf Club.

Bombay, East Indies, [illegible]th Jan. 1799.

MORE TRADES THAN ONE.

A Hatter, &c. in Maidstone, after enumerating the various articles of his trade in an advertisement, adds the following:

TO ALL LOVERS OF ANGLING.

Any gentleman who wishes to be informed of the proper methods of angling in general, particularly that truly innocent and diverting exercise of fishing with a natural or artificial fly, may, by applying as above, have proper instructions, both in the manner of fishing, and art of making such flies, which kill in different months and seasons of the year.

CRICKET.

ON Thursday, the 1st of August, and the three following days, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's ground, Mary-le-bone, between two select elevens, for one thousand guineas.—This match was made between Lord Yarmouth and R. Whitehead, Esq.

R. WHITEHEAD, Esq.

FIRST INNINGS.

J. Wells, b. Fennex	7
H. Walker, b. Lord	22
Lushington, Esq. b. Lord	4
Rent, run out	7
Whitehead, Esq. c. Boxall	26
Grayham, run out	7
T. Walker, b. Hammond	15
Beldam, c. Small, jun.	53
Freemantle, b. Hammond	30
Barton, c. Hammond	0
Mr. Turner, not out	1
Byes	5
	177

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Wells, b. Lord	32
H. Walker, strumpt Hammond	32

 Lushington,

Lushington, Esq. run out	5
Rent, b. Boxall	2
Whitehead, Esq. b. Boxall	0
Grayham, not out	0
T. Walker, c. Col. Onslow	29
Beldam, b. Robinson	27
Freemantle, c. Hammond	14
Barton, b. Boxall	19
Mr. Turner, b. Boxall	3
Byes	7
	170

LORD YARMOUTH.

FIRST INNINGS.

Boxall, hit wicket	0
Small, jun. b. J. Wells	38
Robinson, b. J. Wells	26
Hammond, c. H. Walker	44
Capt. Maitland, b. Barton	20
Stone, b. Barton	1
Lord, c. Freemantle	0
Col. Onslow, stumpt Beldam	5
Fennex, c. Beldam	16
Gibbon, Esq. b. T. Walker	0
J. Brown, not out	0
Byes	1
	151

SECOND INNINGS.

Small, jun. c. H. Walker	88
Robinson, c. H. Walker	20
Hammond, c. T. Walker	51
Capt. Maitland, not out	23
Stone, c. T. Walker	2
Col. Onslow, c. J. Wells	3
Fennex, not out	6
Gibbon, Esq. b. Barton	0
Byes	4
	197

Lord Yarmouth won by four wickets.

Five to four on starting on R. Whitehead, Esq.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

A New farce, entitled *Gander Hall*, was on Monday night, August 5, brought forward at this theatre, for the benefit of Mrs. Gibbs.

The story is that of a naval officer, destined for that line by his guardian, *Sir Gregory Gander*, who is heir to the fortune, in case of his ward's demise. *Raymond*, the ward, is, under a feigned name, the intelligencer of his own death, and gets introduced by that means into the house of his guardian. He there finds the daughter, of whom he has been long enamoured, on the eve of being married to *Lord Froth*, and, with the assistance of *Bustle*, an adroit hair-dresser, introduces *Sir Gregory* and the peer in a whimsical situation, each considering the other as a maniac. All is confusion, in consequence, at Gander-hall, until *Raymond* discovers himself, and, after exposing the designs of his guardian, is united to *Charlotte*.

There is much of whim and broad laugh in this piece; and though it sometimes borders on extravagance, its pleasantry forms a sufficient atonement. Its texture is light; but as this theatre deals more in *tiffany* than in *fustian*, it may fairly take its place amongst the eccentric flights with which we are wont to be amused.

RURAL SPORTS—MEN RUNNING IN SACKS.

With an Etching by Mr. Howit, a Drawing by a Correspondent.

ON Tuesday, July the 2d, Mill Green, in Essex, a bacco box was given to be run by men in sacks, from the m stone, to the Blue Boar post, a c tance of two hundred yards; wh

Carrots,

Carrots, the gardener; Billy Bacon, the butcher's boy; Slim Sam, an old taylor; Shock, the knife grinder; Bellows, the blacksmith; and Joey, a ploughman, started for the prize.—The bets were 5 to 1 in favour of Billy Bacon at starting; after the first hundred yards, two to one in favour of Joey; but his sack being tied too tight, and no time to be lost in letting out a reef, nearly half strangled, he dropped a-stern. About the same time, poor Billy, making an extraordinary exertion at a long spring to get clear of Carrots, who had run foul of him, fell headlong on his nose.—Carrots came rolling over him; and old Slim Sam, in three jumps, took the post in his mouth, as having won the prize. Shock, as second, had something to introduce there more palatable, though less profitable, being rewarded with a quid, and the rest with a pinch of snuff, according to the terms of the race.

Twelve sporting ladies started for a smock; and it was so excellent a race, the judge could only place the three first.—*Maid of all Work* was the winner.

In short, Mill Green bids fair to surpass Bibury. All the fashionables were present.

J. B.

GAME LAWS.

AT the late assizes for the county of Devon, an action was tried for the recovery of the penalties for pursuing game, without having taken out the annual certificate required by law; and the decision in this cause, we trust, will be a warning to all who have hitherto ventured to trespass upon the law in this respect, not to hazard such serious consequences in future. The circumstances of the case were these:—The defendant was a blacksmith, in the north of Devon, and in the month of April last, went out in the evening with a gun, a spaniel, and a terrier, (he says) for the purpose of shooting rabbits; but his real intention cannot be ascertained, and is wholly immaterial, for before he had been long in the field, the dogs started a hare and pursued it, and he immediately ran towards the hare, with his gun presented; but before he had power to shoot, he discovered a person standing near him, who had seen the whole transaction; he therefore desisted from shooting, and attempted to run away; but the person who discovered him having lodged an information with the clerk of the peace, he caused this action to be brought; and the above facts being proved, the defendant's counsel did not attempt to make any defence, but applied to the plaintiff's counsel for a mitigation of the penalty of 5l. though he might at least have insisted on two of twenty pounds each.—In an action of this nature, the penalty is the least part of the punishment, as the costs alone amount to more than the duties which a person would pay in twenty years.

PRODUCTIVE INDUSTRY—THE CHACE.

AS no work of modern publication sustains a higher character than Mr. Tooke's View of the Russian Empire, and as a part of that work is so immediately applicable to our miscellany, shall make no apology for giving the following, and which stands headed in the third volume

PRODUCTIVE INDUSTRY—THE CHACE.

Hunting was everywhere the first occupation of man. Impelled by hunger, and incited to resistance by the attacks of savage animals, his first

first business was to struggle with them for the support of his life.—In most of the countries in our part of the globe the chace has lost this character; it is now, neither from want nor fear, a business of necessity, and even the employment, which in the earlier stages of the Europeon nations was a toilsome and dangerous pursuit, is become an object of diversion and pleasure. But in Russia are still numerous tribes, who, in regard to their physical wants, are entirely or principally addicted to the chace, and are obliged to contend for their existence with the savage inhabitants of their deserts. Considered in this point of view, the chace is already a business of very great consequence to the Russian empire; but if we look to the quantity and the value of the products that are obtained by this pursuit, not only to the home consumption, but likewise to its commerce with foreign nations, it acquires one political importance more, which imposes on us the necessity of becoming somewhat more accurately acquainted with the manner in which it is conducted, and the objects to which it extends.

Hitherto the chace in the whole circuit of the empire has been generally free; on estates, indeed, it is a right belonging to the owner; but almost every freeholder allows his boors to hunt, and in many districts even encourages them to exterminate the noxious animals.—Even in Livonia, where the proprietors of estates are Germans, and where the game begins to grow scarce, it is never taken amiss when a sportsman, with his friends, attendants, and hounds, traverses his domains without first obtaining permission of the owner. Some few landlords forbid their boors to carry a gun; but this prohibition only produces a quite contrary effect, and the mischief clandestinely done is so much the greater. In Siberia the chace is confined to such beasts as have valuable skins, and in pursuance of supreme command to those nations who deliver their tribute in furs, and make hunting their chief employment; but here also the Russian boor never fails to devote to the chace the idle days of winter. He either follows this trade as a poacher, or procures a ticket of licence from the magistrate, or from the heads of the Siberian stems, by which he may hunt in safety for the season. In the former case he not unfrequently runs the hazard of being caught by the injured proprietor of the game, and chastised on the spot, or given up to the magistrate.

No game laws have ever as yet been enacted, though the increasing scarcity of several of the choicest animals seems daily to call for some prudent restrictions, to prevent the failure of so abundant a source of national riches.

The wild animals which are pursued for the sake of their skins, are found in the greatest plenty in the most northern and eastern parts of Russia, principally on the islands between Kamtshatka and America, the discovery whereof is become of vast importance to the fur-trade.—Next to these the governments of Tobolsk, Perme, Ufa, Viatka, Archangel, Olonetz, Vologda, and some others, are most abundant in beasts of the chace.

But precisely where the chace is the most lucrative there it is a very difficult, toilsome, and perilous business; accordingly it is made a principal employment only by the most uncultivated nations, as, the Ostiaks, Samoyedes, Vogules, Tunguses, Tschuktsches, Kamtshadales, Yakutes, the eastern islanders, and the majority of the Siberian Tartars.

With several of these nations the chace is the sole means of profit by which

which they are enabled to procure food, clothes, and other neceſſaries; and theſe pay their taxes to government, or their tribute, in furs.

In defiance of all the hardſhips attending the chace of large beaſts of prey in the monſtrous foreſts and wilderneſſes of the arctic region, this trade is not only the principal but alſo the favourite employment of moſt of its inhabitants. It is by no means unuſual for ſingle hunters of theſe ſavage tribes to engage in duels with bears, wolves, and other ferocious animals, in which they are ſo ſure of their artifice or their aim, that they ſeldom or ever fall in the combat.

Some nations, as the Oſtiaks of the Oby, never go to the chace but in ſmall companies, when they beat about the foreſts for four or ſix weeks together in queſt of prey, taking with them no other proviſions than frozen fiſh in little hand-ſledges. Whereas the Tunguſes and others roam ſingly about their wilds which are covered with mountains, fragments of rocks, and large rivers, and where they often fall a ſacrifice to their fondneſs for this ſport. When one of theſe hunters has the misfortune to break an arm or a leg, or to be wedged between two pieces of rock, in this helpleſs ſituation he muſt either periſh with hunger, or die of his wounds, or fall a prey to ſome ſavage beaſt.

The objects of the chace are ſo many and various, that a complete enumeration of them would be difficult and unentertaining.

Without therefore confining ourſelves to a ſyſtematical detail, which might prove tedious and dry to moſt of our readers, we will only dwell upon the principal ſpecies of animals which are procured by the chace from the great ſtores of nature for the purpoſes of conſumption and trade: on this occaſion never loſing ſight of the nobleſt object of our obſervation-man. The various modifications of his activity and induſtry will afford beautiful and rich materials for the philoſophic mind; and where theſe may occaſionally preſerve too great an uniformity, diſperſed obſervations on the nature and manners of the brutes will give a greater variety to the whole.

The chace for the ſake of furs being the moſt important to foreign commerce, we ſhall make it the firſt object of our notice. The moſt valuable of all the animals who are ſought for their ſkin is the ſable, to which the general conſent of all the nations of Europe and Aſia have affixed ſo great and determinate a price, that its ſkin ſtill ſerves as a ſtandard to the tribute which is paid to the crown by the Siberian nations of hunters*. This animal is found in Aſiatic Ruſſia, from the Aleutan iſlands, and from Kamtſhatka to the diſtricts of the Petſchora and the Kama; but the quality of his ſkin in this extenſive region is extremely different. The fineſt ſables come from Yakutſk and Nertſchinſk, and among theſe are likewiſe, though rarely, yellow, and extremely ſeldom, white ſables. The Kamtſhadale ſables are the largeſt of all. Their ſkin is thick, and long-haired, but not very black, therefore moſt of them go to China, where they are coloured. At the time of the conqueſt of that country, the ſables were there in ſuch extraordinary numbers, that a ſingle hunter could eaſily bring away ſixty, eighty, and more of theſe animals in a winter, and they were held in ſuch little eſtimation by the Kamtſhadales, that they deemed the

* The tribute in furs, which is called *yaſſak*, is ſtill determined by ſables, though commonly it is only nominal, the tribute moſtly being delivered in other furs, or wholly paid in money, the ſable being reckoned at a ruble. Pallas's travels, tom. ii. p. 12.

more

more useful skin of a dog to be of twice the value. For ten rubles worth of iron-ware, there was no difficulty in obtaining the value of five or six hundred rubles in sables; and whoever had only followed this trade to Kamtshatka for the space of a year, usually came back with a profit of thirty thousand rubles and upwards.

This superfluity, however, since the first Kamtshadale expedition, or since the year 1740, has considerably diminished; but notwithstanding this, that peninsula and the circumjacent territory continues to be the richest in sables, as, on account of the mountains, they cannot be so easily caught, and are prevented by the bordering sea from retiring to other tracts.

The manner in which the sables of Kamtshatka are taken, is extremely simple. The Kamtshadales follow the track of this animal in snow-shoes, till they have detected his covert, which is generally a burrow in the earth. As soon as the little creature is aware of his pursuer, he escapes into a hollow tree, which the hunter surrounds with a net, and then either cuts it entirely down, or forces the sable by fire and smoke, to abandon his retreat, when he falls into the net and is killed.

In other parts, where these animals are rare, the contrivances to take them are more artificial. Of this kind is the sable-trap of the Vogules, which is used in several parts of Siberia. A place is sought out where two young trees stand not far asunder, which are immediately stripped of their branches about the bottom. At one of these trees a post is stuck in the ground, and on it is placed a beam horizontally, fastened in such a manner to both trees, that one end of it lies between the post and the tree.—Over this beam another is laid, as a trap-fall, at the end whereof a thin support is put, which, when the trap-fall is up, stands over the notched end of the post; at the extremity of the support is a mat-string, and another at the lower transverse beam, tied very short.—Both are brought together, and a bit of stick put through them, having at its longer extremity a piece of flesh or wild fowl attached, which, by its preponderance, keeps the stick down, and thus holds the two strings together. The sable creeps cautiously along the lower beam till he can reach the bait, and pull it to him; this lets go the stick to which the bait is tied, and by which the strings were held together; the stay loses its hold, and consequently the upper beam falls upon the shoulders of the animal, and holds him fast. With the same kind of trap, martens and other little beasts are killed.

As the sable for a long time past is become gradually more scarce, the crown also accepts of the skins of foxes, martens, squirrels, and fish-otters, from the inhabitants of Siberia, instead of the sable. The price of the sable fur is generally various: there are skins which on the spot in Siberia fetch fifty rubles and more.

The greatest admirers of this beautiful and delicate fur, are the Chinese, the Persians, and the Turks: it is affirmed that more sable-skins are no where used than at Constantinople.

The fox makes also a considerable article of trade, of which in Russia, there are four distinct species: the common, among which are the red, the sorrel, the black-striped, (called the cross-fox) and the entirely white, which are the rarest and dearest; the karagane, of a grey colour, the steppe-fox, and the rock or ice-fox. The latter, which are mostly white, but sometimes of a blueish colour, chiefly inhabit the islands on the coasts of

the Frozen-ocean, Kamtſhatka, and the Ruſſian Archipelago. The black foxes, which at preſent fetch moſt money in commerce, are only found in eaſtern Siberia.

The ordinary method of catching theſe animals, is by traps ſet for them; but the inhabitants of Kantſhatka moſt commonly make uſe of an ingenious invention for that purpoſe. They lay ſeveral ſnares of whalebone, which are faſtened like hoops to a board, within a circle in the ſnow; placing in the middle of this circle a mew, or ſea-gull as a bait. As ſoon as the fox jumps into the circle to ſeize his prey, the hunter, who lurks in a pit, draws the hoop together by means of a ſtring, which catches the fox either by the body or the foot, and holds him till the hunter knocks him down with a ſtick. In Siberia it is very uſual to make the fox ſhoot himſelf dead, by faſtening a gently-drawn bow, with its arrow upon it to a poſt fixed in the ground; acroſs the path or track a line is laid, in ſuch a manner connected with the bow, that it is immediately diſcharged as the fox touches the ſtring in running.—The arrow generally pierces the heart of the animal, and conſequently kills it on the ſpot: to this end the hunter has a rule to determine the height at which the bow muſt be placed.

Eaſtern Siberia, and particularly Kamtſhatka, abound moſt in beautiful foxes: they were here in ſuch great numbers about the middle of the preſent century, that the fineſt fire-red fox ſkins were never ſold higher on the ſpot than at one hundred and thirty, to one hundred and eighty kopeeks. The black foxes are in general not ſo very plenty; their value in commerce is ſuch, that ſometimes even a ſingle ſkin cannot be had for leſs than one hundred or five hundred, and at times even a thouſand rubles. Theſe animals are naturally the choiceſt object of the chace among all the eaſtern Siberian nations, as one ſkin not unfrequently defrays the tribute of a whole village.—The care, therefore, with which they keep the young foxes they take, is ſo great, that the oſtiak women nouriſh them at their breaſts. In ſummer, when they find young foxes of this ſort, they at firſt feed them, but ſhortly before they kill them they break one of their legs that they may eat leſs, as lean foxes have better ſkins.

The true native country of the rock, or ice-fox, are the iſlands of the Frozen-ocean, and the eaſtern ocean, where they are found in incredible numbers. The deſcription which Steller gives of this curious and ſly animal is ſo entertaining, that it may be read with pleaſure even more than once.

"During my unfortunate abode (ſays he) on Behring's iſland, I had opportunities more than enough for ſtudying the nature of this animal, far excelling the common fox in impudence, cunning, and roguery. The narrative of the innumerable tricks they played us might eaſily vie with Albertus Julius's hiſtory of the apes on the iſland of Saxenburg. They forced themſelves into our habitations by night as well as day, ſtealing all that they could carry off, even things that were of no uſe to them, as knives, ſticks, our cloaths, &c. They were ſo inconceivably ingenious as to roll down our caſks of proviſions, ſeveral poods in weight, and then ſteal the meat out of them ſo ably, that at firſt we could not bring ourſelves to aſcribe the theft to them.

"As we were ſtripping an animal of his ſkin, it often happened that we could not avoid ſtabbing two or three foxes, from their rapacity in tearing the fleſh out of our hands. If we buried it ever

so carefully, and added stones to the weight of earth that was upon it, they not only found it out, but shoved away the stones as men would have done with their shoulders, and lying under them, helped one another with all their might.—If, thinking to secure it, we put any on the top of a high post in the air, they grubbed up the earth at the bottom, so that the post and all came tumbling down, or one of them clambered up and threw down what was upon it, with incredible artifice and dexterity. They watched all our motions, and accompanied us in whatever we were about to do. If the sea threw up an animal of any kind, they devoured it, ere a man of us could come up, to our great disadvantage; and if they could not consume it all at once, they trailed it away in portions to the mountains, where they buried it under stones before our eyes; running to and fro as long as any thing remained to be conveyed away.

(To be continued.)

THE GAME OF BACKGAMMON.

BACKGAMMON is a game played with a pair of dice.—It is played by two persons only, on a table divided into two parts, containing twenty-four black and white points; each player has fifteen men, the one black, the other white, by way of distinction, and they are disposed of in the following manner.—If you play into the right hand table, two men are placed upon the ace point in your adversary's table, five upon the sixth point in the opposite table, three upon the cinq point in the hithermost table, and five upon the sixth point in your own table.

The chief object is to bring the men round in your own table; consequently all throws that tend to this pursuit, and at the same time impede your adversary in executing the same design, are in your favour; the contrary success of your opponent must, of course, be against you.

The first most advantageous throw is aces, as it blocks the sixth point in the outer table, and secures the cinq point in your own; and your adversary's two men upon your ace point cannot escape, with his throwing either quatre, cinq, or six. This established advantageous throw is, therefore, often asked and given by way of odds, from a superior to an inferior player.

As it is necessary for a learner to know how many points he ought to throw upon the two dice, upon an average, we shall take the following method of illustration.

EXAMPLE.

I would know how many chances there are upon the two dice?

Answer, 36.

I would also know how many points there are upon the 36 chances?

ANSWER.

2 aces	4
2 deuces	8
2 trois	12
2 fours	16
2 fives	20
2 sixes	24
6 and 5 twice	22
6 and 4 twice	20
6 and 3 twice	18
6 and 2 twice	16
6 and 1 twice	14
5 and 4 twice	18
5 and 3 twice	16
5 and 2 twice	14
5 and 1 twice	12
4 and 3 twice	14
4 and 2 twice	12
4 and 1 twice	10
3 and 2 twice	10

3 and

3 and 1 twice 8
2 and 1 twice 6

Divided by 36 { 294 / 288 } 8 points

6

294 divided by 36, ſolves the queſtion; whereby it is proved that one throw with another, you may expect to throw 8 upon two dice.

Would you know how many chances there are upon two dice? The anſwer is 36, which are as follow:

2	ſixes		1
2	fives		1
2	fours		1
2	trois		1
2	deuces		1
2	aces		1
6 and 5	twice		2
6 and 4	twice		2
6 and 3	twice		2
6 and 2	twice		2
6 and 1	twice		2
5 and 4	twice		2
5 and 3	twice		2
5 and 2	twice		2
5 and 1	twice		2
4 and 3	twice		2
4 and 2	twice		2
4 and 1	twice		2
3 and 2	twice		2
3 and 1	twice		2
2 and 1	twice		2
			36

The foregoing, which are the principal calculations at backgammon, will convey a ſufficient idea of the chances of dice to a beginner, until, by practice, he becomes a proficient ſufficient to enter into the more abſtruſe ſuppurations; we ſhall, therefore, now enter upon giving a notion of the game more at large.—If you play three up at backgammon, your chief deſign ſhould be, in the firſt inſtance, either to ſecure your own, or your adverſary's cinq point, which being effected, you muſt play a puſhing game, and ſtrive to gammon your opponent.

After having gained your cinq point, the next advantage is to gain your bar point, as it will prevent your adverſary's moving with ſixes.

Having proceeded thus far, you are to prefer making your quatre point in your own tables, rather than the quatre point out of them. These points being obtained, you have a very probable chance of gammoning your opponent, if he be very forward. For example, ſuppoſe his tables be broken at home, it will then be for your advantage to open your bar point, and compel him to come out of your tables with a ſix; and having your men diſperſed, you may not only take up that man which your adverſary brings out of your tables, but you will likewiſe have a good chance of taking the man left in your tables, ſuppoſing your adverſary had two men there, after you have made up your bar point. If he ſhould have a blot in his own tables, it will not be your intereſt to make up your tables, becauſe if he ſhould enter upon a blot, which you ſhould intentionally make, you may probably get a third man, in which caſe you will have at leaſt 4 to 1 of the gammon; when, on the other hand, if you have only two of his men up, the odds are in his favour that you do not gammon him.

If you play for a ſingle hit, the taking of only one or two men, renders it more ſecure than a greater number, ſuppoſing that your tables are well made.

DIRECTIONS FOR CARRYING YOUR MEN HOME.

In carrying your men home, that you may not loſe a point, you ſhould carry your moſt diſtant man to

to your bar point, as the firſt ſtage to place it on. The next ſtage is ſix points farther, namely, in the firſt place, when your adverſary's are firſt placed out of his tables.—The third ſtage, is the ſixth point in your own tables. This method ſhould be purſued till all your men are brought home, except two, when by leaving a point, you may often ſave your gammon, by the aſſiſtance of two fives or two fours.

When you play only for a ſingle hit, your adverſary's cinq point is the chief object to obtain. If you ſhould not ſucceed in this reſpect, by being hit by your adverſary, and you find he is more forward than yourſelf, you ſhould throw more men into his tables in the following manner: place a man upon your cinq or bar point, and if your adverſary ſhould not hit it, you may then gain a forward inſtead of a back game; but if he ſhould take you up, you muſt play for a back game; and in that caſe, the greater number of men which are taken up, render the game the better, as you will thereby be enabled to preſerve your game at home; and you ſhould then always endeavour to gain both your adverſary's ace and trois points, or his ace and deuce points, and carefully preſerve three men upon his ace point, that in caſe you ſhould hit him from thence, that point may ſtill remain ſecure.

Never play for a back game at the beginning of a ſet, as this would be very diſadvantageous, by running the riſk of being gammoned, in purſuit of a ſingle hit.

DIRECTIONS FOR PLAYING, AT STARTING THE 36 CHANCES.

Two aces are to be played on your cinq point and bar point for a gammon, or for a hit.

Two aces are to be played on your adverſary's bar point, and on your own bar point, for a gammon, or for a hit.

Two trois to be played on your cinq point, and the other two on your trois point in your own tables, for a gammon only.

Two fours to be brought over from the five men placed in your adverſary's tables, and to be put on the cinq point in your own tables, for a gammon only.

Two fives to be brought over from the five men placed in your adverſary's tables, and to be placed on the trois point in your own tables, for a gammon or for a hit.

Six ace, take your bar point for a gammon or for a hit.

Six deuce, a man to be brought from the five placed in your adverſary's tables, and to be placed on the cinq point in your own tables, for a gammon or for a hit.

Six and trois, a man to be brought from your adverſary's ace point, as far as it will go for a gammon or for a hit.

Six quatre, a man to be brought from your adverſary's ace point, as far as it can go for a man or for a hit.

Six cinq, a man to be carried from your adverſary's ace point, as far as it will go for a gammon or for a hit.

Cinq and quatre, a man to be carried from your adverſary's ace point, as far as he can go for a gammon or for a hit.

Cinq trois, make the trois point in your table, for a gammon or for a hit.

Cinq deuce, play two men from the five placed in your adverſary's table, for a gammon or for a hit.

Cinq ace, bring one man from the five placed in your adverſary's tables for the cinq, and play one man on the cinq point in your own tables for the ace, for a gammon only.

Quatre trois, bring two men from the five placed in your adverſary's tables, for a gammon or for a hit.

Quatre

Quatre deuce, make the quatre point in your own tables, for a gammon or for a hit.

Quatre ace, play a man from the five placed in your adverſary's tables for the quatre, and for the ace play a man upon the cinq point in your own tables, for a gammon only.

Trois deuce, play two men from the five placed in your adverſary's tables, for a gammon only.

Trois ace, make the cinq point in your own tables, either for a gammon or for a hit.

Deuce ace, play one man from the five men placed in your adverſary's tables for the deuce, and for the ace, play a man upon the cinq point in your own tables, for a gammon only.

THE LAWS OF BACKGAMMON.

1ſt. If you take a man from any point, that man muſt be played.

2d. You are not underſtood to have played any man, till you have placed him upon a point, and quitted him.

3d. If you play with fourteen men only, there is no penalty attending this miſtake, becauſe, by playing with a leſs number than the compliment, you play to a diſadvantage, not having the additional man to make up your tables.

4th. If you bear any number of men, before you have taken up, and which you were neceſſarily compelled to enter, ſuch men, ſo borne, muſt be entered again in your adverſary's tables, as well as the man taken up.

5th. If you ſhould miſtake your throw, and play it, and your adverſary afterwards throws before he diſcovers the error, the throw cannot be recalled without the conſent of both parties.

AN EPISTLE FROM A LEVEE HUNTER.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is my great mortification to be born and bred a gentleman, and having been brought up to no trade or profeſſion, I am greatly diſtreſſed how to live upon a ſcanty pittance my father left me, after having ſpent in debauchery and diſſipation, a very ample fortune.—Under theſe diſagreeable circumſtances, and my affairs being much embarraſſed, I have left no ſtone unturned to obtain ſome place under government, and I flatter myſelf I am not diſqualified to fill any genteel poſt that might be allotted me.

About a twelvemonth ago, I thought myſelf very fortunate in making acquaintance with Mr. L——n, from whom I learnt, that he had great parliamentary intereſt. After ſome converſation upon the ſubject which I had ſo much at heart, he promiſed to introduce me to the *premier*, with whom he was particularly acquainted; we were ſchool-fellows, ſaid he, and have ever ſince been hand and glove.

I accordingly accompanied him one morning to the miniſter's levee, which was extremely crowded. After having made my three regular *obeiſſances*, and received a nod with a ſmile from the *premier*, I retired, with the moſt flattering hopes that my fortune was made in perſpective.

At my next interview, the levee being that day but thin, I had a long converſation with the great man in Downing-ſtreet, in which I took particular pains to diſplay my talents, and demonſtrate my knowledge of geography, hiſtory, and the

the present system of Europe; and, by the attention and applause he bestowed upon me, had my expectations buoyed up almost to a certainty of sailing into the port of *felicity* with a fine ministerial breeze.

I now began to contemplate the colour of my carriage, whether it should be a *vis-a-vis*, or only a chariot—whether I should have my arms blazoned at large, or content myself modestly with a cypher.

I failed not to attend at the next levee, when my joy was too great to be concealed from the rest of the company, for the *premier* actually *squeezed me by the hand*. This testimonial of his friendship and sincerity operated so powerfully upon me, that I invited a select number of friends to dine with me at the tavern, gave them an excellent dinner, and communicated my good fortune to them. They all felicitated me upon my success, adding, it was no more than I merited; and, as the minister was a man of great discernment, it could not possibly have escaped him. We drank him in pint bumpers, with three, and afterwards, all his colleagues.—The bottle circulated so rapidly, and it being very frosty, snowy weather, I had a most unlucky fall in going home, by which I got two black eyes, which confined me to my room for some days; but I received great consolation in my solitude, from the lucky turn my affairs were in, and wrote to Mr. H——tt, the coachmaker, to prepare my *vis-a-vis* with all possible dispatch.

No sooner had I recovered from the disagreeable effects of my late casualty, than I waited upon my patron, and had a fine opportunity of opening my mind to him. I hinted, in the most delicate terms, that I stood in need of a place in his gift; and having learnt that a certain gentleman in office, was dangerously ill, and given over by his physicians, I communicated this circumstance, which I judged so very pertinent to the subject we were talking of. The minister pleaded ignorance in this respect, and seemed to doubt the authority of the intelligence; but gave broad hints, amounting almost to a promise, that the first vacancy which should suit I might expect.

Now my happiness was complete; as I learnt, in going home, that the gentleman who had been given over, died that very morning. I accordingly waited upon the coach-maker, to hasten the finishing of my carriage, that I might enter office with proper dignity and *eclat*.

But alas! what was my surprise and astonishment to find, in the next Gazette, the vacant place filled—but with another name than mine. This circumstance greatly perplexed me, and I did not know how to account for this misnomer; and accordingly consulted my friend, Mr. L——n, to have his opinion whether this *erratum* was to be ascribed to the Gazette writer, or to the printer.

Mr. L——n made no other reply, than by laughing at me for my impatience, and want of fortitude and perseverance; adding, by way of consolation, that he had been in the same pursuit as myself for upwards of twenty years, and was still unprovided for. It is true, he said, he had been offered a Custom-house officer's place at one of the Cinque ports; that of an exciseman in town; and even the *honourable* post of turnkey to a good prison, which was said to be very lucrative, on account of the number of prisoners that usually made their escape with a golden key. Once indeed, he had some thoughts of accepting the place of messenger of the press; but having the liberty of it greatly at heart, he could not, upon reflection, bear the idea of

being

being a ſpy over it, and, of courſe, its ſcourge.

Thus amply conſoled, I returned home to reſt, but could not cloſe my eyes all night, from reflecting upon my too great credulity in giving ſuch ample credit to nods, ſqueezes, and promiſes of miniſters.

I roſe without reſt, and whilſt at breakfaſt, had the honour of a viſit from a ſheriff's officer and two followers, who begged pardon for the intruſion, but told me I muſt favour them with my company as ſoon as poſſible, as they had no time to loſe, having much buſineſs upon their hands. I was ſoon made acquainted with the nature of their buſineſs, and after having enquired at whoſe ſuit they had given themſelves ſo much trouble, and being informed at that of my taylor, I hurried on my cloaths, and accompanied them to the officer's houſe, where I remained ſome days, in hopes that I might have got bail; but at the end of this time, finding there were ſeveral detainers againſt me for conſiderable ſums, I judged it prudent to croſs the water, and take up my lodgings at the great country houſe in St. George's fields.

I beg, gentlemen, you will inſert this letter in your next number, as it may prevent many young, and even old men, from being duped by the flattering ſmiles of men in power.

I am, gentlemen,
Your very humble ſervant,
An unfortunate Levee Hunter.

King's Bench, Aug. 7th.

ANECDOTES OF A SINGULAR PEDESTRIAN.

JACK Walker is poſſeſſed of a ſmall annuity for his life, which is juſt ſufficient, with much economy, to keep him from ſtarving.— He has talents that he might turn to ſome advantage, but his pride is too great to let him employ them, and he therefore calculates, with great exactneſs, how to make both ends meet by the laſt day of December. As he has much time upon his hands, and keeps no company, half his life is taken up with chalking out a plan for the other half.

As ſoon as the ſummer months begin, he commences his peregrinations, and being a profeſſed peripatetic, he takes with him a book, and as much money as he judges neceſſary for his walking excurſion. As frugality is his motto, he never makes a regular meal; but when compelled by hunger to refreſh nature, he ſtops at a hedge alehouſe, or a village chandler's ſhop, and makes a repaſt upon bread and cheeſe, and a draught of beer. When he has purſued this frugal ſyſtem for ſome days, he indulges himſelf upon his ſavings, with a raſher or two of bacon, and ſometimes riſes to a ſhilling ordinary on a Sunday. His uſual lodging is a barn or a ſtable, which latter retreat he has for ſome time preferred, having in a late tour been robbed by ſome Iriſh haymakers, who were inmates in the ſame barn, which reduced him to the diſagreeable neceſſity of begging his way for near one hundred miles up to the capital.

Before this war commenced, he would ſometimes make an excurſion as far as Harwich or Cheſter; and if he found an opportunity of a paſſage gratis with the ſervants of any nobleman or gentleman going over to the Continent or Ireland, he made a voyage thither, and returned under the ſame protection. Jack is now about forty, and it is computed he has walked upwards of ten thouſand miles, which he declares, as a proof, that he beats the famous walking Powell all to nothing.

These peregrinations, pleasant as he considers them, have been attended with some disagreeable circumstances. He has more than once been taken up for a vagrant, his dress and appearance being not the least in his favour; and he was on the point of being tried for a robbery, but fortunately for him the real thief being taken, and the facts being proved against him, Jack obtained his liberty without farther danger or trouble.

These accidents serve Jack as matter of entertainment; but an accusation which cost him ten pounds, and greatly distressed him, he never thinks of but with chagrin and indignation.—Taking up his lodgings not far from Worcester, at a little ale-house, the maid-servant, who had seen his purse, judged he was a proper object to play upon, and save her sweet-heart: being big with child, she swore it to Jack, and though he had never seen the girl in his days before, and has all his life most religiously pursued a state of strict celibacy, he was reduced to the necessity of obtaining his liberty with the last guinea he had in the world. He never entertained a very favourable opinion of the fair-sex, and has constantly shunned their company, to avoid the perils of their acquaintance; but this breach of justice in a female, has excited his indignation and hatred to such a degree against the whole sex, that he makes it a rule never to exchange a word with any one of them if he can avoid it, and whenever they are mentioned, he always repeats the lines of Castalio, in the Orphan, and terminates—

"And for an apple damn'd mankind."

Jack, at the beginning of this summer, was preparing for a tour through the western counties, and proposed taking Bath in his way, not to associate with the company, or enjoy any pastimes the place affords, but to visit the tomb of Quin, whom he holds in the highest veneration as an actor, it being his opinion, that with him was buried the genius of Melpomene and Thalia.

To have a proper idea of Jack, the reader must imagine to himself the figure of a little black man, with dark small eyes, a long beard, (as he seldom shaves above once a fortnight) a slouched hat, his own short hair, a dark shabby coat, with no linen visible, a black handkerchief round his neck, and a large oak stick in his hand.

It is difficult to say where he is to be found at this time of the year, but in the winter season he may be found at the a-la-mode beef houses about the Seven Dials, where he usually dines.

He was brought up a watchmaker, and reckoned a very good hand, and would earn a sufficiency to make a decent appearance, independent of his annuity; but since he has been infected with the disorder of walking, he has dismissed all thoughts of any other business. If Jack is an useless, it must at the same time be owned, that he is an inoffensive member of the community.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

CANINE ANECDOTES.

PLATO informs us, that his master was accustomed to swear by the dog. This is certainly a very curious mode of imprecation, but it is to the full as reasonable as the most fashionable modes of swearing in this age of peculiar light and knowledge. Why Socrates did this, we may gather from what he has said of the dog—"That he is angry with those he does not know, and is fond of those whom he does."

Fidelity

Fidelity has been his characteristic in all ages, and in all countries.

The best writers among the antients have recorded instances of this; and some of the greatest states and sovereigns deemed it an act of justice, if not of gratitude, to erect monuments to canine virtue!

Whether the book of Tobit is canonical or not, it is certainly an historical piece of great antiquity and credit, and the honourable notice which is taken in it, of his faithful attendant, well deserves to be mentioned in a paper on this subject.

The temple of Minerva, in *Daulis*, was guarded by dogs, who had a strong instinctive knowledge of those worshippers who came out of pure devotion, and those persons who visited it from motives of profaneness or plunder. My author adds the like of a temple erected to Vulcan in the island of Sicily, whose guardians would go and meet with great expressions of courtesey, the pious and devout pilgrims, but would assault, with extreme rage and violence, those who were sacrilegiously disposed. Some of the heathens regarded these things as miracles; but some grave Christian writers attribute them to the influence of Satan.

Plutarch informs us, that when Xantippus went by sea from Athens to Salamina, his dog swam all the way by the side of the galley in which he was; and that when he landed, the dog fell at the feet of his master, and died, which so affected him, that he buried the faithful creature on the spot, and erected a monument thereon, and the promontory where it stood, was called *Cynoscema*, or the dog's grave.

When the Christians were in possession of the isle of Rhodes, and were under continual apprehensions of a visit from the infidels, they had fifty dogs who acted as nightly centinels, and whose sagacity was so great, that if any Turks made their appearance, they would set up a loud noise, and attack them with the greatest fury; but if any friends appeared, they were sociable and quiet.

There is a very extraordinary instance of canine fidelity recorded by some French historians, which carries every appearance of truth.—Two courtiers being out together in a forest, one of them, jealous of his companion's credit at court, murdered and buried him. A dog belonging to the deceased, remained on the spot, lamenting his master, till being almost starved, he went home, and having satisfied his hunger, returned again to the grave: this he repeated so often, that some of his master's friends thought proper to follow him, when suspicion soon led them to make a discovery of the body. Some considerable time after this, the dog perceiving the murderer, flew at him with such animosity, as to excite attention, and on being kept from his object, manifested symptoms of the greatest uneasiness and enmity. This occurred so frequently, and even when the man was placed in the circle of numbers, as to give occasion for remark. At length, the circumstance became so much the subject of conversation, that enquiries were set on foot, and the result of them served to attach strong grounds of suspicion against the murderer. The king, being made acquainted with the particulars, caused the man to be apprehended and examined; but instead of making a confession, he charged his accusers of the blackest malevolence, in endeavouring to deprive him of life on the frivolous circumstance of the antipathy of a dog, and added, that he certainly, as a duty he owed himself, would take vengeance on his brute enemy.—The king, struck with the manner of

of the man, or the peculiarity of the case, gave directions that a combat should take place between the man and the dog. This accordingly was adopted, and the victory ended on the side of the faithful animal. — The murderer made a confession of his guilt, and suffered the punishment that was his due.

Frederick the Great of Prussia, was very fond, and exceedingly partial to these good-natured and faithful animals. He generally kept a number of small leather balls in his cabinet, which he suffered these faithful companions to play with. If they were ill, he ordered them to be carefully attended to. One of these four-legged favourites accompanied him every where in his first campaigns. At one time, when quite alone, he had ventured himself too far; he unexpectedly discovered a troop of Pandours coming up the road, whom he could not avoid by any other means, than by concealing himself under the arch of a bridge thrown over a pretty large ditch. In this disagreeable situation he was hid from every one, and had seemingly nothing to apprehend, except the barking of his little greyhound should betray him to the Pandour horsemen passing the said bridge; but the animal, as if sensible of its master's danger, pressed herself close to his person, without making the least noise.— Soon after, the king met General Rothenburgh, to whom he smilingly presented little *Biche*, as one of his most faithful friends. Not long after this, in the battle near Soor, the poor dog fell into the hands of the Austrians, along with the king's baggage. The lady of General Nadasti took it, and was, after many solicitations, with great difficulty, prevailed upon to return the same to its royal owner. The king sat writing, just when *Biche* was brought back to the palace. Rothenburgh softly opened the apartment, and *Biche* entering, unperceived, jumped upon the table, stood before the king, and laid her fore-legs round his neck, which so much rejoiced her master, that the tears glistened in his eyes. A little monument was erected in the palace of *Sans souci*, to the memory of this faithful creature; and her progeny remained about the king's person till he died.

Dr. Beattie, if I recollect right, in one of his ingenious and elegant essays, gives a story on his own knowledge of a gentleman's life being saved, who fell beneath the ice, by his dog's going in quest of assistance, and forcibly dragging a farmer to the spot.

When Dr. Oswald, late bishop of Raphoe died, his favourite spaniel lay mourning in extreme agony at the chamber door, and would take no food; on the day of interment the poor creature, with the most violent grief, followed the procession, and when it was ended, returned home to his old station, and literally died of a broken heart.

The dog was consecrated to Mercury, as the most vigilant and crafty of all the gods; because watchfulness and sagacity are the properties of that animal. The flesh of young dogs was reckoned so pure, that it was offered in sacrifice to the gods, according to Pliny; and the flesh of dogs was served up in repasts to the gods. These animals were held in great veneration by the Egyptians, but their respect diminished greatly, when, after Cambyses had killed Apis, and caused him to be thrown into the lay-stall, the dog alone, of all animals, went to feed on his carcase.— The Romans crucified one every year, as a punishment, because the dogs had not warned them, by barking, of the arrival of the Gauls, who besieged the capital. There was a country in Æthiopa, says Ælian,

Ælian, whofe inhabitants had a dog for their king; and they received his careffes or barking, as tokens of his favour or anger.

The Perfians have a fuperftitious veneration for cocks and dogs.—They breed great numbers of dogs at their own houfes, and feed them regularly twice every day with rice and ghee. To all dogs, whether their own or not, they are very hofpitable. Whenever they fee a dog, they prefently call him, and offer him food. If you walk abroad with a dog in any of the Perfee villages, you prefently hear, jo! jo! at every turning, and each one ftriving to be the firft to entertain your dog.

Dogs are alfo facred in all the Turkifh dominions. In the year 1743, the dogs at Conftantinople had multiplied fo exceedingly, that they became an intolerable burthen to the inhabitants, who were obliged to feed them, left, being ravenous through hunger, they fhould attack their cattle, or even their children, as had been fometimes the cafe.—This became fo ferious a matter, that it was taken into confideration by the Divan. That council was in the greateft perplexity, not knowing how to redrefs the grievance complained of by the Conftantinopolitans, confiftently with the doctrines of their religion, which exprefsly prohibits its votaries from taking away the life of a dog.—The divan was at laft relieved from their embarraffment, by the ingenuity of the grand vizier.—That minifter obferved, that though the holy prophet had forbidden all Muffulmen to kill a dog, he had not, however, forbidden them to tranfport them from one place to another; he, therefore, with the hearty approbation of the Divan, banifhed the dogs of the Turkifh capital, to a defert ifland in the Archipelago. Several fhips were loaded with thofe paffengers, who were fet on fhore in great fafety, and foon died miferably of hunger. The crew of an Englifh fhip, that failed in the night of the fecond day after the debarkation of the dogs, paffing by the ifle on which they were landed, were ftruck with horror at their yelling, the caufe of which they learnt when they came to Conftantinople.

The dogs on the ifland of Bombay, a few years ago, were many of them mad; whereupon an order was given by the governor, for killing all dogs, without exception.—This order being known, the Perfees were greatly alarmed, met together, and entered into a folemn covenant in defence of their dogs, and threatened to protect their lives at the rifque of their own. It was therefore thought prudent not to infift on the execution of the decree that had been iffued againft thofe faithful and affectionate domeftics.

Pliny relates, that the Colophonians were famous for training up their dogs to combat men; and that they ufed to bring whole fquadrons of them into the field againft their enemies, who feldom could ftand their violence.

The fame writer afferts, that when Alexander the Great was on his march to India, the king of Albania fent him a maftiff, which, he faid, was not accuftomed to hunt deer, wolves, or boars—but lions, tygers, or elephants. On receiving this prefent, Alexander ordered a lion to be brought out, which the dog foon overcame, and tore in pieces. The fame dog then affaulted a large elephant, with fuch fury, as to oblige him to run away. Solinus, and Quintius Curtius confirm this relation, and add, that Alexander procured feveral more of the kind to attend him in his expedition, all of whom performed wonderful feats againft the moft powerful and ferocious beafts of that country.

country. Olaus Magnus relates, that our Henry the Eighth sent four hundred men, and four hundred dogs, to the assistance of the emperor Charles the Fifth.

The English dogs are, indeed, famous in antiquity for their peculiar fierceness and strength. The accurate Strabo mentions the use they were of to the Britons, in their invasions of Gaul; and the Roman emperors set such a value upon the dogs, which they obtained from Britain, as to put them under the care of an officer of high distinction, who had it in charge to be particularly attentive to them.

That learned and penetrating writer, Mr. Whitaker, in his excellent history of Manchester, has traced this curious subject with his usual exactness.—He reckons five sorts of dogs as natives of Great Britain, viz. the great houshold dog, the greyhound, the bull dog, the terrier, and the larger slow hound. His account of the bull dog is so just, that I cannot help extracting it:—

"The bull dog enjoys equally a sagacity of nose, and a bravery of spirit. The latter, indeed, is so peculiarly eminent, that this dog has, perhaps, a large share of true genuine courage, than any other animal in the world. The boldness of its spirit is remarkably enterprising, and the resolution of its temper is astonishingly determinate; and the native gallantry of the breed has gained the frequent mention, and the honour, of an high commendation in the records of antiquity.—The Gauls even purchased them early, for the uses of war, and embattled them with their native dogs for the fight."

This subject is so very ample and curious, that I am almost tempted to pursue it to a still greater extent; but I am conscious that my subject must be limited in such a work as yours, and therefore shall stop, with wishing success to the Sporting Magazine.

I am, gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

J. J. Brayfield.

Dover, August 6th.

LORD CHARLEMONT.

AMONG the various anecdotes related of this nobleman, who has just descended to the grave full of years and virtues, the following may be depended on as authentic:

It was his Lordship's misfortune, when a young man, on his travels in Italy, to have poison administered to him. Some say it was the desperate act of a jealous fair one; and, indeed, the amiableness of his manners makes it improbable that he could have any other enemy.—The dose was not strong enough to deprive him of life, but sufficient to render it a long time very doubtful.

During this interval, the celebrated Dr. Lucas went to Rome to attend his Lordship; and by his advice, as soon as he was able to bear the fatigues of the journey, he returned to Marino, his beautiful seat, near Dublin. Here he continued to pass most of his time; but though his constitution triumphed over his disease, it had entirely changed his complexion to a sickly brown, and among other permanent effects, had bent and reduced his figure.

A considerable time after his Lordship's return, as he was taking a morning ride, he paid a visit to his neighbour, Major Kane, of Clontarf. In the course of the light conversation which such occasions generally produce, his Lordship gave an account of a mouse who used to visit him in his study. The little intruder, it seems, had been frequently surprised there by his Lordship; but won by his gentleness,

ness, it gradually forgot all its native fears, and was grown so familiar, as to come and receive its food from his hands. Miss Hickman, the present Lady Charlemont, the niece of Mr. Kane, was in company at the time; and after listening with deep attention to his Lordship's story, exclaimed, "happy mouse!" There was a sensibility, a tenderness in her manner and voice, that instantly caught his attention. The avenue was opened to his heart, and in a few days it surrendered. Never was choice of affection better entitled to the sanction of judgment.

Of this marriage there are issue one daughter, and the present Lord Charlemont. Looking, therefore, to the parents, need we wonder at the value set by their country on their offspring?

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have been a constant reader and subscriber to your Magazine from its commencement, and a great deal of amusement, at a leisure hour, I have derived from it.—Amongst other narratives, it was in your publication I first read the account of the murder of Mr. Errington by Miss Broaderic, and her subsequent trial for it, when she was acquitted by the jury upon the head of *insanity*. Your readers will find the particulars fully detailed in vol. vi. p. 66 and 177, to which I beg leave to refer them.

My reason for troubling you at present you shall be made acquainted with directly.

You must know, Sir, that this identical Miss Broaderic is at this moment living in Edinburgh—living *at large*—living to the terror of many of its inhabitants, who are constantly exposed to be insulted, perhaps some of them doomed to follow the fate of poor Errington, murdered by her hands.

I need not comment to you, Sir, upon the impropriety of a person in the situation Miss B. unhappily is, being allowed to disturb the public peace; and she has already evinced symptoms which shew that there is not any appearance about her of convalescence, as she has followed several people in this city to their houses, and abused them for *looking* at her. Perhaps the next call she *honours* them with, may be a *serious* one.

Your Magazine may be the instrument, through me, of informing the friends of Miss B. of her present abode, and of their taking the proper steps to bring her home again; for surely, if they are privy to her residence, and know that she lives here to the danger of every mortal, they are highly reprehensible, and may have a serious charge to answer to.

It was only lately the above particulars came to my knowledge, which, I think it every man's duty to make as public as possible, since the civil power here seem to wink, (by their silence) at a truly proper subject for their cognizance.

I shall take my leave for the present, trusting to your speedy insertion of the above, and subscribe myself,

Your obedient servant,

FERDINAND LINDSAY.

Edinburgh,
14*th August*, 1799.

GAME CERTIFICATES IN CARMARTHENSHIRE.

A SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

THE county of Carmarthen is very singularly circumstanced in the present vacancy of Clerk of the Peace, to which a most respectable

table gentleman is about to be appointed, but cannot qualify to act as ſuch, till the next Michaelmas quarter ſeſſions is held, viz. by 2 H. V. c. 4. "in the firſt week after the feaſt of St. Michael;" and the feaſt of St. Michael happening this year to fall on a Sunday, the ſeſſions cannot conſequently be held before the 7th of October next; *ergo* no game licence can be granted to any perſon ſoever till the 7th of October, and the game of that county will enjoy a jubilee for more than a month, or every man preſuming to ſport between the 1ſt day of September and the 7th day of October, will be expoſed to the penalty of twenty pounds for each day he ſo ſports, by 25 Geo. III. c. 50. and 31 Geo. III. c. 21.

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Tueſday, July 30, and following day, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's ground, Mary-le-bone, between ſix noblemen and gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, with five players of Surrey, againſt eleven of England, for 1000 guineas.

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.

Small, jun. c. H. Walker	25
Boxall, hit wicket	19
Hammond, c. T. Walker	40
Barton, c. J. Wells	21
Freemantle, b. Beldam	11
Fennex, not out	37
Long, c. J. Wells	1
Lord, c. G. Leiceſter	7
J. Brown, c. R. Whitehead	0
Hockley, run out	3
W. Brown, c. Gibbon, Eſq.	0
Bye	1
	165

SECOND INNINGS.

Small, jun. b. J. Wells	1
Boxall, c. T. Walker	6
Hammond, b. J. Wells	28
Barton, c. Beldam	5
Freemantle, b. T. Walker	0
Fennex, c. J. Wells	10
Long, b. T. Walker	5
Lord, b. T. Walker	5
J. Brown, not out	0
Hockley, ſt. G. Leiceſter	2
W. Brown, c. J. Wells	8
Bye	1
	71

SURREY.

FIRST INNINGS.

G. Leiceſter, hit wicket	9
H. Walker, b. Boxall	5
T. Walker, b. ditto	10
Robinſon, b. Lord	74
Beldam, c. Hammond	1
J. Wells, c. Long	9
Capt. Maitland, b. Lord	2
R. Whitehead, b. Lord	32
Gibbon, c. Fennex	1
Luſhington, b. Lord	3
Sir H. Marton, not out	0
Byes	0
	146

SECOND INNINGS.

G. Leiceſter, ſtumpt	2
T. Walker, not out	44
Robinſon, not out	44
R. Whitehead, b. Boxall	1
Byes	0
	91

Surrey won by eight wickets.—Five to four in favour of Surrey at ſtarting.

N. B. This match is to be played over again.

On Thurſday, Auguſt 8, and the following day, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's ground, between eleven gentlemen of Weſtminſter, and eleven gentlemen of Eton, for 500 guineas.

ETON.

ETON.

FIRST INNINGS.

Sarjant, b. Harding	1
Davis, b. Agar	0
Lloyd, c. Harding	5
Roche, b. Thompſon	12
Nepean, b. Harding	5
Ripley, b. Thomſon	16
Hamilton, c. Eales	3
Mansfield, b. Harding	0
Hodgſon, b. Thompſon	1
Barclay, b. Harding	1
Prime, not out	1
Byes	3
	47

WESTMINSTER.

FIRST INNINGS.

Glover, b. Lloyd	0
Thomſon, c. Roche	0
Mitchell, b. Lloyd	0
Agar, jun. run out	5
Dickenſon, in	3
Graham, in	1
Eleas, b. Lloyd	1
Byes	3
	13

This match is poſtponed.—Five to 4 on Eton, at ſtarting.

On Saturday, Auguſt 10, a match at cricket was played on Storrington Common, between the gentlemen of Storrington and Pulborough, againſt the gentlemen of Arundel and Shoreham, with H. Bridger, Eſq. and Watſon given; which, from the ſeveral turns the game took, proved unuſually intereſting to thoſe concerned, and very amuſing to many ſpectators.

STORRINGTON AND PULBOROUGH.

FIRST INNINGS.

Mr. Lear, b. Bridger	0
Ayling, b. W. Willis	3
J. Hammond, c. Lamport	3
E. Hammond, b. W. Wills	0
Payne, b. Bridger	0
Slater, b. W. Wills	0
Sparkes, b. Bridger	0
J. Linfield, b. W. Wills	1
Terry, c. Shephard	2
Batcock, b. W. Wills	0
W. Linfield, not out	0
Byes	0
	9

SECOND INNINGS.

Mr. Lear, b. J. Wills	4
Ayling, b. Bridger	1
J. Hammond, b. Bridger	3
E. Hammond, run out	19
Payne, b. Bridger	0
Slater, b. Bridger	0
Sparkes, b. W. Wills	3
J. Linfield, not out	14
Terry, b. Bridger	15
Batcock, b. W. Wills	0
W. Linfield, W. Wills	7
Byes	7
	73

ARUNDEL AND SHOREHAM.

FIRST INNINGS.

Bridger, c. Slater	3
Ford, b. J. Hammond	0
Shephard, b. J. Hammond	5
W. Wills, b. Batcock	2
Mr. Wood, b. Batcock,	0
Mr. Watſon, b. J. Hammond	3
J. Wills, b. Batcock	3
Hide, run out	5
Jutten, c. Ayling	7
Patchen, not out	0
Lamport, b. Batcock	10
Byes	0
	43

SECOND INNINGS.

Bridger, b. J. Hammond	2
Ford, b. J. Hammond	0
Shephard, b. J. Hammond	13
W. Wills, b. Batcock	0
Mr. Wood, b. Batcock	0
Mr. Watſon, b. J. Hammond	0

J. Wills,

J. Wills, c. Slater	1
Hide, b. J. Hammond	1
Jutten, not out	16
Patcien, b. Batcock	0
Lamport, run out	3
Byes	1
	37

Storrington won by two runs.

On Monday, August 12, a game of cricket was played near Wadhurst, between the gentlemen of that place, and the gentlemen of Northiam, with five men given; which was given in favour of the former, having, at the close of the day, seven wickets standing, and but eight notches to get.

On Tuesday, August 13, and two following days, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's ground, Mary-le-bone, between six noblemen and gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, with five players of Surrey, against eleven of England, for 1000 guineas.

SURREY.

FIRST INNINGS.

T. Walker, b. Boxall	50
Beldam, b. Hammond	12
H. Walker, c. Robinson	10
Freemantle, c. Ray	18
J. Wells, b. Hammond	16
Barton, b. Boxall	0
Boyle, b. Boxall	0
R. Whitehead, st. Hammond	0
Lushington, b. Boxall	3
Rent, not out	0
Turner, b. Boxall	6
Byes	2
	117

SECOND INNINGS.

T. Walker, not out	82
Beldam, b. Fennex	4
H. Walker, c. Ray	6
Freemantle, b. Hammond	6
J. Wells, b. Hammond	30
Barton, c. Small, jun.	14
Boyle, c. Ray	6
R. Whitehead, c. Robinson	5
Lushington, c. Lord	1
Rent, c. Ray	0
Turner, c. Ray	3
Byes	2
	160

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.

Boxall, run out	9
Small, jun. b. J. Wells	33
Robinson, b. T. Walker	4
Hammond, c. T. Walker	8
Fennex, c. Barton	7
Ray, c. J. Wells	2
Long, c. Beldam	2
Lord, c. H. Walker	3
Grayham, not out	6
Woodrowffe, b. J. Wells	0
Ld Yarmouth, c. Barton	2
Byes	0
	76

SECOND INNINGS.

Boxall, run out	3
Small, jun. b. T. Walker	36
Robinson, b. Wells	4
Hammond, c. R. Whitehead	2
Fennex, b. Wells	0
Ray, b. Wells	0
Long, run out	1
Lord, st. Beldam	4
Grayham, b. Wells	3
Wooddrowffe, not out	0
Ld Yarmouth, b. Wells	0
Byes	5
	58

This match is begun playing over again.

Surrey won by 143 runs.—Eleven to ten in favour of Surrey at starting.

On Thursday, August 15, and following days, a grand match of cricket

cricket was played in Lord's ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven of England, against eleven of Surrey, for 1000 guineas.

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.

Long, c. T. Walker	0
Lord, b. Wells	4
Boxall, b. Wells	3
Hammond, c. Wells	15
Small, c. Beldam	14
Robinson, b. Beldam	34
Fennex, c. Wells	3
Freemantle, b. Beldam	10
R. Whitehead, not out	30
Gibbs, b. Beldam	0
Stone, b. Beldam	7
Byes	0
	120

SECOND INNINGS.

Long, c. H. Walker	2
Lord, b. Mr. Turner	0
Boxall, not out	0
Hammond, b. Wells	4
Small, run out	0
Robinson, c. Ray	21
Fennex, b. T. Walker	15
Freemantle, c. Boyle	1
R. Whitehead, c. Wells	0
Gibbs, b. Mr. Turner	0
Stone, b. T. Walker	5
Byes	2
	50

SURREY.

FIRST INNINGS.

T. Walker, c. Robinson	53
H. Walker, c. Long	5
Wells, c. Hammond	93
Beldam, b. Hammond	82
Graham, b. Hammond	3
Ray, b. Hammond	9
Barton, c. Freemantle	13
Boyle, run out	30
Rent, run out	5
Lord Yarmouth, not out	2
Mr. Turner, b. Robinson	12
Byes	10
	317

COURT MARTIAL.

PROCEEDINGS of a General Court Martial, held at the Royal Hospital, at Chelsea, by order of Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces, commencing the 22d day of June, 1799, and continued, by several adjournments, until the 27th of July, for the trial of Andrew Armstrong, Esq. Major of the 11th regiment of foot.

Charges preferred by Captain Wiltshire Wilson, of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, against Major Andrew Armstrong, of the 11th Regiment of Foot.

1st. For quitting his regiment, or division, on the 19th and 20th of May, 1798, when on service near Ostend, without leave of his superior officer, in contempt of the 8th article of the 14th section of the Articles of War.

2d. For misbehaving himself before the enemy, by shamefully abandoning his post on the 20th of May aforesaid, in contempt of the 20th article of the 14th section of the Articles of War.

The prisoner, in arraignment, acknowledged himself to be the said Major Andrew Armstrong, as recited in the warrant, and pleaded *not guilty*.

Major-General Coote sworn.

Q. Did you see Major Armstrong in a boat, or on the beach, on the evening of the 19th of May, at Ostend?

A. I believe I saw Major Armstrong, on the evening of the 19th of May. Whether on the beach, or in a boat, I will not be positive.

Q. Do you recollect to have ordered him out of a boat?

A. I perfectly recollect ordering the detachment of the 11th regiment in the boat to disembark, because

because Captains Winthorne and M'Keller, of the navy, informed me that the men in the boat would be drowned, or the boat swamped.

Q. Does General Coote recollect having given orders to Major Armſtrong, to embark with that detachment, either perſonally, or through any officer?

A. I of courſe did order a detachment of the 11th regiment to embark, but do not recollect to have ordered Major Armſtrong. As Colonel Heley was commanding officer, he was to embark the regiment as he pleaſed. My intention was, that the 11th ſhould embark firſt; light infantry next; grenadiers and guards laſt.

Q. Did General Coote conceive Major Armſtrong guilty of any miſconduct on the 19th of May, by being in the launch or on the beach?

A. I conceive, as far as came to my knowledge, that whether Major Armſtrong was in the launch, or on the beach, was immaterial to the ſervice, and in neither caſe guilty of miſconduct, as far as came to my knowledge.

Captain Wilſon, Royal Artillery, ſworn.

Stated to the court, that—"On the evening of the 19th I was detached on the beach to obſerve the enemy, with two ſix pounders, ſhould they come that way on the evening's coming on; and next morning I received orders from General Coote, to move with one of the guns to a ſmall redoubt made with ſand bags, where I was ſome time engaged in front, being oppoſed to two cannon of the enemy. In the courſe of the action, a part of the 11th regiment, which was ſtill farther on my left, gave way, and retreated into the redoubt where I was, obliging me to turn my gun, in doing which, I perceived Major Armſtrong, with a detachment of the 11th regiment, in the redoubt. I am ſorry to ſay I did not ſee him ſtanding up, or giving that example to his men which I conceive an officer of his rank ſhould have done. Nay, ſo far from it, I almoſt bluſh to ſay, I ſaw Major Armſtrong run from his poſt, with ſome of the men, in a moſt diſgraceful and unofficer-like manner."

Croſs examined by the priſoner through the Court.

Q. What time in the action was it this happened?

A. As nearly as I can recollect, about half an hour, or forty minutes before we ſurrendered.

Q. How long was I in this redoubt in this ſituation?

A. It is impoſſible for me to ſay exactly the time, but a very few minutes, when he quitted the ſituation I ſaw him in, and made good his retreat up the hill.

Q. After he ſaw me in the rear, where did I go after?

A. I was at my poſt, and cannot tell where he went afterwards; thoſe that were in the rear can tell. The hill he went up was in my rear.

Q. Did you at any other time than the time you mention, ſee me abſent from my poſt?

A. I did not, and am ſorry I ſaw ſo much.

By the Court.

Q. As Major Armſtrong was not ſtanding up, what poſition was he in?

A. In a ſettled poſition, ſtooping down under the ſand bags.

Q. How long was he in that poſition?

A. As long as he ſtaid in the redoubt—about two minutes.

Q. Did you ſay any thing to him, or to any other officer, either on that day or the day following?

A. I

A. I did not; but when I ſaw the troops that were under Major Armſtrong's command quit their poſt, and the Major quit the redoubt with them, I then could not refrain from jumping on the ſand-bags, and haranguing the men to come back to their duty, as I conſidered it a great diſgrace to the Britiſh army.

Q. Was any other officer of the 11th regiment in the redoubt?

A. I wiſh, as much as poſſible, not to implicate the 11th, but there certainly were.

Q. How many men were there in the redoubt?

A. Things were in that confuſion that I cannot ſay.

Q. Did all the men of the 11th regiment, that were in the redoubt, quit it?

A. All, I believe, except thoſe who were wounded, as I was obliged to apply to Captain Godfrey, of the artillery, for men to diſmantle my gun, in conſequence of the poſt being abandoned: which I did, and reported the circumſtances to General Coote.

Q. Did you obſerve whether Major Armſtrong was one of the firſt, or of the laſt to quit the redoubt?

A. It was in ſuch a crowd that I could not ſee, only on account of my elevation, and then I obſerved the Major among them, but not till I got on the ſand-bags.

Q. Where was the principal body of the regiment at this time?

A. Their original poſt was on the commanding hill to the left, but I do not know whether they had retreated or not; but I rather am inclined to believe they had, as ſome of them had paſſed through my poſt.

Q. Were there any other troops in the redoubt before the 11th came there?

A. I believe there was a detachment of the guards.

Q. Did that detachment quit the poſt when the 11th did?

A. I cannot ſay—I only know, that in conſequence of the rapid retreat of the troops, the poſt was obliged to be entirely abandoned to the enemy.

Q. On your ſpeaking to the men, did you perceive Major Armſtrong take any meaſures to rally them?

A. I did not.

Q. What was he about at the time?

A. Retiring up the hill with the men.

Q. What diſtance was the enemy from the redoubt?

A. I ſuppoſe about fifty or ſixty yards; but the ſand deceives the ſight, and the hills made it difficult to ſay preciſely.

Q. When you received orders from General Coote to go into the redoubt with one ſix-pounder, what cannon were you oppoſed to?

A. The fire was not wholly directed againſt the poſt where I was, but againſt the chief body of the army principally; there might be three or four.

Q. Had the main body retreated before the Major retired from the redoubt?

A. They had not retreated, but the main body was rather behind me on the right.

Q. Do you conceive the redoubt was tenable, after the retreat of the troops on the left?

A. Certainly not, becauſe it was immediately commanded.

Q. Had you any knowledge of Major Armſtrong's poſt, prior to his coming into the redoubt?

A. Certainly not; I was occupied with my own duty.

Q. Did you underſtand when you were ordered to the redoubt, that that redoubt was Major Armſtrong's poſt?

 A. No;

A. No; but I conceive it to be the duty of the senior officer, be he in what post he may, to defend it, or give the necessary orders to retreat with propriety.

Major-General Coote.—Previously sworn.

Q. Did Major-General Coote observe Major Armstrong, with any part of the 11th regiment, give way, on the 20th of May, at Ostend?

A. Certainly, part of the 11th regiment gave way on the 20th, in that engagement.

Q. Did you observe Major Armstrong with that part?

A. I did not.

Q. At the time part of the 11th gave way, did Major Armstrong attempt to rally the men, as a field-officer of the regiment?

A. To the best of my recollection, I did not see Major Armstrong make any attempt whatever to rally them.

Q. What post should Major Armstrong have occupied?

A. I conceive with the body of the regiment.

Q. Did he occupy his post?

A. He ought to have occupied it; but I cannot say whether he did or not, to the best of my recollection.

Q. Does General Coote know or conceive that Major Armstrong did his duty as he ought on the 20th of May, or whether he abandoned his post?

A. I conceive it to be the duty of all field and superior officers, if part of their corps give way, to endeavour to rally them. I saw no attempt made on the part of Major Armstrong, and should have been better pleased if I had.

Q. Were you, Sir, on the 20th of May, so situated in the action, that you could have seen Major Armstrong, if he had attempted to rally that part of the 11th regiment which gave way?

A. From the situation in which I was placed, and at the time of seeing part of the 11th regiment give way, I myself called to part of the 11th regiment, making use of the following words, or words to this effect—"For shame, 11th regiment! have you no regard for your king and country?" calling, at the same time, Captains Godfrey and Visscher, to request their assistance to rally that part of the 11th regiment that had given way. I am certainly obliged to say, I was in a situation to see Major Armstrong rally the regiment, if he had done it, if Major Armstrong was where, I conceive, he ought to have been.

Q. Can you recollect what particular post was allotted to Major Armstrong on the 20th, and whether the redoubt, occupied by Captain Wilson, was that post?

A. I conceive Major Armstrong's post to be in the body of the regiment; I ordered Lieutenant Brownrigg, of the engineers, to put fifty sand-bags across, to prevent the cavalry from galloping over us—I certainly conceive it was.

Cross-examined by the prisoner through the Court.

Q. Where, and on what occasion had I the honour of being known to General Coote?

A. I rather think the first time I had the honour of seeing you was at Margate; and I have seen Major Armstrong several times since.

Q. Does General Coote know where the 11th regiment of foot was posted on the 20th of May, 1798, and will he describe the position?

A. I must look into my plan—there is the position.*

Q. Was the 11th regiment posted immediately

* The position was that described by Captain Wilson in his evidence.

immediately on the left of the guards?

A. A part of them were.

Q. Was that part called a main body of the regiment?

A. I consider the main body to be where the sand-bags were placed, which Captain Wilson has termed a redoubt.

Q. Were there any picquets of the 11th regiment posted at a distance from the main body on the left?

A. Certainly.

Q. Were not those picquets on the left under my command?

A. I gave orders, to the best of my recollection, to the officers commanding corps, that the picquets should be visited by field officers; at the same time it is right for me to observe, that I conceive Major Armstrong's post to have been with the main body of the regiment, not to have remained with the picquets.

Q. Did General Coote expect that I should visit the picquets during the action of that morning, or did he give any orders for that purpose?

A. The only orders I gave or sent the picquets on the left were, to maintain their post as long as they could; but, to the best of my recollection, did not particularly order Major Armstrong to visit the picquets in the course of that day, or during the action.

Q. Was it Major Armstrong's duty to visit the picquets during the action?

A. I fear I must answer that question rather long, in which I shall say I am in a delicate situation. —I conceive, that at the time I perceived the picquets of that part of the regiment give way, when I placed myself at their head to rally them, that it was the duty of Major Armstrong to have given me assistance—when the picquets gave way, I conceive it was Major Armstrong's duty to assist me.*

Q. What was the situation of my post? Could I myself, or any one of my party that were in the place termed a redoubt, without moving from the redoubt, have seen any picquet, or men that gave way from the left, until they came into the redoubt I was posted in?

A. Most assuredly he might; I myself stood upon a bank at the time the part of the 11th regiment gave way; without much difficulty he could.

Q. Could they without moving out of the redoubt?

A. The only answer I can give is, that when I called for assistance it ought to have been given—and they might, by moving a very few yards, and I am not clear but they might in the place.

Q. Could those within the sand bags see all that those without could?

A. Certainly not.

Q. Was Major Armstrong's post within the sand-bags?

A. Certainly, where the body of the regiment was—I conceive so.

Q. When General Coote put himself at the head of the men retreating, did he rally them?

A. No.

Q. In what direction did the men continue to retreat?

A. Towards the main body of the troops, from the left to the right.

Q. Did they run within the sand-bags?

A. They came towards the sand-bags, when I first saw them, and in that direction.

Q. Was there a gap in the sand-bags, that only a few men could pass through at a time?

A. Yes.

* General Coote stated to the Court, that nothing could attach to Capt. Sirie, of the 11th, from the picquets giving way, as upon all occasions he behaved with great gallantry.

A. Yes.

Q. If the men had run within the ſand-bags, could General Coote have ſeen them after they had got behind them?

A. I certainly ſaw them run towards the ſand-bags, but after they got paſt them, I could not ſee them. I was wounded.

Q. Could I not at that time have gone to rally the men without your perceiving it?

A. I did not ſee Major Armſtrong; and if Major Armſtrong was within the ſand-bags, I think I could not have ſeen him; but I will not be poſitive to this point."

(To be continued.)

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Tueſday, the 30th ult. a mare was driven in the mail coach for a wager, from Grantham to Ferry-bridge, ſixty-five miles, without refreſhment or reſt, or any other ſtop, than the few minutes appointed for the reſpective changes on the way.

ARCHERY.

The bugle-horn given by Mr. Dixon, to the Lancaſhire bowmen, was ſhot for on Wedneſday, the 10th, at ſixteen, twelve, eight, and four roods, and was won by Joſeph Thackeray, Eſq.

The arrow, given by the Rev. Thomas Horton, to the Lancaſhire bowmen, was ſhot for on Wedneſday, the 24th inſtant, at ſixteen, twelve, eight, and four roods, and was won by Joſ. Thackeray, Eſq.

Thurſday, the 11th inſtant, a private in the Eaſt Kent militia, undertook, for a trifling wager, to eat twenty-four gooſeberry tarts, weighing five ounces each, in half an hour; ſeventeen of which he ate in twenty-three minutes, when he was ſeized with a violent bleeding at the noſe, and loſt his wager.

A few days ſince a twin heifer, the property of Thomas Havers, Eſq. of Ingateſtone-hall, not more than forty-ſeven weeks old, brought forth a fine calf, which with the cow is likely to do well. An inſtance of this kind we are informed, ſeldom occurs at ſo early an age.

A few nights ago ſome ſtallions in a livery ſtable in Alderſgate-ſtreet, broke their halters, and began fighting in the moſt deſperate manner. The oſtler, on hearing a noiſe, went directly to the ſtable and attempted to part them, when one of the enraged animals ruſhed on him, and ſeizing him by the arm raiſed him from the ground, and held him ſuſpended in that ſtate of torture for nearly two minutes. His cries at length brought aſſiſtance, and every expedient was long uſed in vain to diſengage him; nor was it effected at laſt till the horſe had been ſeverely beaten, and the bones of his noſe broken. The unfortunate man was taken immediately to an hoſpital, where he was obliged to undergo an amputation of the lacerated limb.

A young man who kept an aſs in the neighbourhood of Stroud, for the purpoſe of carrying coal, &c. was in the habit of beating the poor animal unmercifully; as he was one day amuſing himſelf in this barbarous way, the poor creature turned on him and ſoon brought him to the ground; ſome people coming to his aſſiſtance he was extricated, and the aſs taken to a conſiderable diſtance; but as ſoon as he found himſelf at liberty, returned, renewed the attack, and ſo greatly injured the young man, that he was taken to the infirmary at Glouceſter, with little hope of recovery.

The apple trees in Herefordſhire are ſo loaded with fruit, that ſeveral of the trees are propped up. In conſequence of ſuch a fine crop, cyder has fallen to 3l. per hogſhead.

Sir

Sir Charles Marsh and Mr. Henry Neale, having petitioned the Court of Chancery to be allowed to prove a bond debt of 5000l. under the commission of Mr. Martindale, of St. James's street, against which the plea of usury is set up; the Chancellor ordered that they be examined how the debt arose.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

On the 1st of August, Dogget's annual coat and badge were rowed for, as usual, by watermen, who came in as follows:

Dickson, Nine Elms	1
Howell, Fulham	2
Lion, Bull Stairs	3
White, Irongate	4
Rose, Horsleydown	5
Pope, Bankside	6

But the grand struggle lay between Irongate and Horsleydown, on which the sum of 40l. was depending, besides many other bets. The contest altogether afforded great sport, particularly to the amateurs.

On Friday, the 9th instant, the annual wherry given by the proprietors of Vauxhall, was rowed for by seven pair of oars, and won, after an interesting contest, by two watermen, of rather singular names, Prizeman of Stangate, and Barras of Cupid's bridge.

A gentleman of Sussex has erected a capacious bath on the sea shore, in which the temperature and quality of the air and water are brought as near as possible to that of the climates remarkable for the finest turtle. Several of these luxurious animals have thriven astonishingly in it: one female, the first inhabitant of the place, lately brought forth young, of which two are now living, strong and healthy. Should the experiment fully succeed, the inventor may at least calculate on the highest *civic honours*.

A sad accident happened on Sunday, the 11th instant, in the parish of Hambledown, in the county of Bucks, to the eldest son of Mr. Dean, of the Howe, a youth about sixteen: riding out, his horse threw him, and falling twice over him, killed him, but not on the spot; he was removed to a farm-house near where the accident happened, where he languished about an hour, but would not suffer his family to be informed of it. It is remarkable, that on saying he was going to mount his horse, his father said he wished him not to do it, as he did not approve of his riding about on Sundays. The youth appeared to acquiesce, took a book, sat down, and read for some time, then laid down his book, went and mounted his horse, and within about half an hour, met with the melancholy accident above related.

LARGE HORSES.

Our statute book contains a number of laws for promoting the breed of large horses. An act of Henry the Eighth, (since repealed) contains some very curious regulations on this subject. Every archbishop and duke is obliged, under penalties, to have seven trotting stone-horses for the saddle, each of which, at the age of three years, was to be fourteen hands high. Similar directions follow, with regard to the number of the same kind of horses to be kept by persons of other ranks and degrees; the lowest class mentioned is that of a spiritual person, having benefices to the amount of 100l. per annum, or a layman whose wife shall wear any French hood, or bonnet of velvet; such were obliged to have one trotting stone-horse for the saddle. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a bill was brought into the House of Lords, but rejected on the second reading, for restraining the superfluous use of coaches.

On

On Wednesday morning, the 7th instant, a poney, only twelve hands and an half high, the property of Messrs. Underwood and Young, of Norwich, trotted fifteen miles on the Huntingdon road, for a wager of two hundred guineas. He was allowed an hour, and performed it with ease, having a minute and a half to spare. The odds were two to one in favour of the poney. This extraordinary little horse weighs only 30st. 5lb. and was rode by a boy weighing 6st. 9lb.

Mr. W. Botson, farmer, of Cheriton Fitzpain, Devon, had lately, in one night, upwards of twenty sheep killed and maimed by dogs.

GUILDHALL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 31.

This day John Brown was charged befoer Sir John Eamer, by the Right Honourable Lord Egremont, with obstructing his carriage in passing through the City, and assaulting his servant. His Lordship gave a particular account of the circumstance, stating, that this man had the care of a cart or waggon with four horses, which was situate so that his carriage could not pass without turning his front horse to one side, which he obstinately refused to do; that when his servant touched his horses to turn them to one side, he struck him with his whip, all which his Lordship said he would have forgiven if the man had made any apology. He was fined twenty shillings for obstructing the way, but upon his repeatedly asking pardon and expressing his sorrow, Lord Egremont interceded for him, and he was forgiven the assault, and the penalty was mitigated to one half, which he chearfully paid.

In our last we mentioned the death of the Duke of Dorset, on account of his being once a celebrated cricketer, and we now notice the demise of the Duke of Hamilton, as patron of the science of pugilism. He died the latter end of July, at Hamilton Place, near Edinburgh, in the forty-second year of his age. His Grace was also Duke of Brandon, in England, and Chattelherault, in France; Marquis of Hamilton, Clydesdale, and Douglas, Earl of Angus, Arran, and Lanark, Lord Macanshire, Polmont, Abernethy, and Aberbrothick, in Scotland; and Baron Dutton, in England. He was besides Lord Lieutenant of the county of Lanark, and Hereditary Keeper of the Palaces of Holyrood House, and Linlithgow. He married, April 5, 1778, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Peter Purrell, Esq. and sister of the Dutchess of Northumberland, and Lord Gwydir. His Grace was son to James Duke of Hamilton, by Elizabeth, late Dutchess of Argyll. Having died without issue, Lord Archibald Hamilton, his Grace's uncle, son of the second Duke of Brandon, succeeds to his titles and estates.

The Dutchess of Hamilton obtained a sentence of divorce against the late Duke, a few years since, according to the laws of Scotland, in consequence of his Grace's illicit intimacy with Mrs. Esten.

The Dukes of Gordon and Roxburgh, Lord Hopetoun, Mr. Ogilvie, of Airly, and several others of the northern nobility and gentry, have declared their intention not to suffer any shooting on their estates this season, in consequence of the game having been so very much injured by the severity of the late winter and spring. They have accordingly recalled all their licences, and fulminated anathemas against the poachers.

The Earl of Chesterfield, in consideration of the present prospect of a very late harvest, has declared his intention not to commence shooting on his estate, until after the 1st of October.

The

FRENCH MORALS.

In a late sitting of the Council of Five Hundred, a citizen presented a pamphlet, intitled, "*The Art of making one Beloved by one's Wife.*" This present produced a general laugh, and it was ordered to be mentioned in the Proces Verbal, and deposited in the National Library.

We are not apprized of "*the Art*" professed by the citizen abovementioned, but the following traits, collected from the Paris papers, will enable our readers to form an opinion of the morals, as well as of the durability of conjugal affection (according to the new order of things) in France. The Central Bureau states, that the number of obscene picture shops encrease in Paris; and the papers relate, that in the pantomime of *Kanko*, the female dancers, who acted the part of savages, appeared on the stage in a state of absolute nudity. The *Clef du Cabinet* contains the following article—"With the Hottentots, the conjugal tie consists in the mutual promise of a man and woman to live together as long as they shall suit each other; and if they cease to do so, they separate and contract other engagements. We now proceed exactly in the same manner.—Wedlock is no more respected in France, than it is in Caffraria, since the introduction of divorce, which is most grossly abused.

Whilst on this subject, though not a very pleasant one to contemplate, we shall advert to the manners of the Hottentot ladies, which may serve as a sequel to the present article.—A recent letter from an officer at the Cape of Good Hope, who had permission to penetrate with a party far into the interior, speaking of the Hottentot ladies, says, "The sex have their charms, which they endeavour to heighten by such arts as are peculiar to themselves, and would meet with little success elsewhere. To this end, they not only grease all the naked parts of their body to make them shine, but they braid or plait their hair as an additional elegance. A Hottentot lady, thus bedizened, has exhausted all the arts of her toilet, and however unfavourable Nature may have been to her with regard to shape and stature, her pride is wonderfully flattered, while the splendour of her appearance gives her the highest degree of satisfaction; but with all this vanity they are not devoid of a sense of modesty, though they have a disposition to set off their persons to the best advantage.

"The ensign of authority, worn by the Chief of the Hottentots, is a cane with a brass top, given to him by the Dutch East-India Company. The ignorance of this race of beings, I was informed of in a credible way; they often abuse the thunder with many opprobrious epithets, and threaten to assault the lightning with any thing that comes to hand."

Saturday, the 17th instant, at York, Sir Thomas Gascoigne's Symmetry, 8st. beat Mr. Cookson's Sir Harry, 8st. 2lb. four miles, for 500 guineas—5 to 2 on Sir Harry before starting, and 4 to 1 on him in running. It is supposed that the heavy rains which fell upon Knavesmire, were much against Sir Harry, being knee deep in several places, from which event the horses are matched again to run at Newmarket, in the Spring Meeting 1800, from the Ditch-in—Symmetry, carrying 8st. Sir Harry 7st. 13lb½. Bets to a great amount are now depending; and it is conjectured that Newmarket and the vicinity will reap as much benefit from the above match, as when that famous race between Hambletonian and Diamond was run.

A few evenings ago, (during the assize week) in the theatre at Lancaster, whilst Mrs. Siddons was performing the part of *Isabella*, in the tragedy of that name—and whilst the audience were silently attentive to the distress of the scene—in the 5th act, where the heroine of the piece is brought in, frantic, and says

———" call down the heavenly powers,
" To witness how you use me."

Immediately on one of the female attendants exclaiming

" Help! help!—we cannot hold her,"

—an honest tar in the gallery, called out with great earnestness, " *D-mn your eyes, you b-tch, give her some grog immediately.*"—The illusion totally vanished for some time, and was not completely restored when the curtain dropped.

On Saturday, the 3d instant, two persons in a village in the hundred of Blything, Suffolk, undertook for a trifling wager, to ride their horses eighty miles against each other; they started at six in the morning, and ran the first forty miles in rather more than three hours and an half. A few minutes only did they allow the poor animals to rest, in spite of repeated remonstrances.—At last, one having apparently more humanity than his opponent, after going six miles more, gave up the contest; but the other persisted, and with a deal of flogging, he got within eight miles of the place, when the poor beast dropped down, and immediately expired. The other man, hearing of this circumstance, instantly remounted, and rode to the destined place, in order to claim his wager.—What a pity it is the magistrates are not empowered by law to levy a heavy fine on such acts of cruelty, or to compel the aggressors to go themselves on foot the same distance which they intended their horses should do!

Lord Donoughmore and the military party, who lately entertained the Lord Lieutenant at Cork, had some reason to boast of their *strength of head*, as well as of the *warmth* of their *loyalty*.—They drank no less than *twenty-five bumper toasts*, by way of beginning to *spend the evening!*

August 1st, as a gentleman was trouling for jack, in the river at Buckland, near Dover, a young otter suddenly darted from his hole, and laid hold of the bait. The gentleman thought he had a fish of an enormous size, in consequence of the violent struggles the animal made; but after a conflict of near half an hour, in which the angler displayed great skill in the management of him in the different runs and windings that he made, he drew him to shore, quite exhausted, to the astonishment of many spectators who were assembled on the spot.

A woodcock has lately been shot at Chittagong, by a gentleman resident at Ducca, which weighed thirty licca rupees.—As the existence of this bird in the East Indies, has been a matter of doubt to many, it was exposed for the satisfaction of the curious, and is now in Bengal in a state of preservation.

A tradesman, near Blackfriars, was lately summoned before the Lord Mayor, by Nelson, one of the Water Bailiff's assistants, charged with angling in the river Thames on the Lord's Day, contrary to the law of the city of London. His Lordship fined him 20s. being one-half of the penalty for the offence.

Complaisance is no longer confined to the polite circles.—A Captain of a vessel was called out of a coffee-house at Wapping a few days ago by a waterman, with the following address:—" An't please your honour, the *tide* is *waiting* for you!"

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT,
OR
SPORTSMAN's HALL.

ON the last Northern Circuit an action was brought.—The cause was a very important one. A. sold a horse to B. for eight guineas. B. perhaps was not a very *good* judge of a horse—however that might be, the horse *died* the same night. B. went the next morning to A. and told him that he "*was a little in for it*" when he made the bargain; but he thought the horse would not do for him *now*. A. refused to take him back again without a considerable abatement. The second bargain was struck at six guineas and a half--this was considered as only *biting* the *biter*; but there was the validity of a *note* to examine; and one of the Counsel having, by dint of cross-examination, extracted the *truth* from a very sly evidence; it was proved that the note had been given on a *Sunday*—and in a public house too! —This being established, the Counsellor addressed him, "Well, my Old Buck;—so, I suppose you are one of those people who do not oft go to church?"—"Perhaps (said the other) *if the truth were known, I am as oft there as you are.*"—The blunt promptness of the reply created a loud laugh from all present, in which the *Old Buck* seemed to join most cordially. "What makes *you* laugh?" said the lawyer, "*Is not every body laughing?*" said the other."—"True," rejoined the first, "but do you know what they are laughing at?"—"Why, I think in my heart," replied the fellow, "that they take either you or I to be a *fool*; but I do not know *which.*"

THE HAPPY RETORT.

Two men lately found occasion to disagree; and one of them loaded the other with abuse, saying, at the same time, that *every body knew* that he was a *rascal*, &c. &c. &c. —The latter instead of resenting this foul language, remarked with much *sang froid*, "that it was certainly worth any man's while to have a *quarrel* now and then; as it gave him an opportunity of knowing what the world *said* of him."

A crimp, who thought to inveigle a poor *shepherd* to enlist, with the stale promise of making him a serjeant, was archly answered by the latter, that he was already a *field officer*.

A man lately attempting to run through the city naked, reminds a correspondent of the celebrated Jack Spencer, of the Marlborough family, who once undertook to drive a coach through the Strand, in a state of *nudity*. He was taken into custody, and carried before a magistrate, who asked him how he could outrage decency so far as to appear publicly *naked?* "*Naked,*" said the wag, "why, I was *born so.*"

An Abbe, remarkable for his parsimony, happened to be in a company where a charitable subscription was going round. The plate was brought to him, and he contributed his louis d'or. The collector, not observing it, came to him a second time. "I have put in," said he; "If you say so, I will believe you," replied the collector, "though I did not see it."—"I did see it," cried old Fontenelle, who was present, "but did not believe it."

Jekyll was one of a large party, some days ago, when a gentleman of the name of *Homer* withdrew himself suddenly from the company —"Homer's *odd, I see,*" said Jekyll; upon which Courtenay replied, "Homer's *ill, I add.*"

 A whim-

A whimsical incident occurred last month at Claverton:—the husband of an old woman in that parish being extremely ill, she affectionately tramped over to Bath to seek advice of an eminent physician, who patiently heard her husband's case, remitted his fee, and gave her a prescription for a box of pills, *in idoneo vehiculo sumendæ* — This the old lady took to a druggist, who, having dispensed it, wrote on the label a literal translation of the direction, *to be taken in a proper vehicle.* Returned to her cottage, she produced her treasure, and, putting on her spectacles, perused the mandate annexed to the pill-box. All was perfectly intelligible save the word *vehicle*, which wholly transcending her knowledge of the English tongue, she applied to a neighbour, who fairly confessing herself to be in the same predicament, they agreed to consult the venerable and classical parson of the parish; who replied, "A vehicle, my good friends, is *quivis vehiculus*, a phaeton, a landau, a curricle, or a wheel-barrow." The last alone of these terms was intelligible to the enquirers, who repairing homeward to the sick man's room, his wife says to him, "*Come, John, thee must uppy.*"—"What vor," answered the husband. "*Come, come, don't ye make no words, but let me dress thee: thee must only take doctor's stuff, and then thee shalt go to bed again.*" So saying, she forcibly dressed the poor creature, whilst her companion whipped down stairs to prepare the *vehicle*; into which, viz. a *wheel-barrow*, placed at the cottage door, they conveyed the patient while he swallowed the pills; and afterwards restored him, with equal precision, to his bed.

A man was examined as a witness in a cause, at Hereford, who prevaricating much in his testimony, and contradicting on his oath several conversations he had before had with different persons, he was asked by the counsel, whether he generally told lies in his common conversation? he replied "Yes, Sir, 'tis a common thing with me, for my profession is all a deception." Pray, Sir, what is your profession?" Sir, I follow a bailiff." The judge said, "Witness, mind what you are about, for I shall certainly commit any *bailiff* who dares give evidence in so shameful a manner." The fellow replied, "Oh to be sure, my Lord, but I am only a *follower*, my Lord; only a *follower*."

The late Lord Courtenay, who was one of the oldest families in this kingdom, being married to a Miss Clack, who was much inferior in point of birth, a conversation took place (at which a late Bishop of Exeter was present) on the disparity of the match. "What's your objection?" said the Bishop to a Lady, who took the principal lead in the conversation. "Want of family, my Lord." "Want of family, (echoed the Bishop) why I'll prove her of a better family than his Lordship.—He perhaps may trace his ancestors as far back as the conquest, but the family of the *Clacks* are as old as Eve."

ANECDOTE.

A rich Canon, just before the French revolution, having invited several of his friends to a dinner upon a fast day, his cook informed him there were scarcely any good fish to be had at the market, excepting a fine fresh salmon, which she could not have, because it was bespoke for a counsellor. Is that all? exclaimed the priest; here take my full purse—and if there is occasion for it, buy me the salmon and the lawyer too.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE IMPRISONED HARE.

LONG time a Hare had rang'd the plains,
In ſpite of hoſtile curs and ſwains;
And rural ſquires, who ſeldom want
Both heads and hearts of adamant:
Rejoicing ſo ſhe might live free,
In a ſcarce reſcu'd liberty;
And thought her labours well repaid
At night, beneath an humble ſhade.
In ſweet oblivion ſlept away,
The well run courſes of the day;
With caution crept by morning's dawn,
To ſip the dew, and crop the lawn—
And ſtole thro' life for many a year,
With doubtleſs hope, and guiltleſs fear.

But time, at length, unpitying brought
The hour in which ſhe ſhould be caught,
(Ah! ſad reverſe of former days!)
Within the net's entangling maze;
And to a paddock cloſe confin'd,
With walls right, left, before, behind.

When ev'ry ſhift ſhe found in vain,
Her well-known paſtures to regain—
Diſdaining to prolong her fate,
Beyond her much-priz'd freedom's date—
Stretched on the graſs, the dying puſs
Breathed out her life, and ſorrows thus:

" In vain, alas! theſe verdures riſe,
To tempt my taſte, allure my eyes;
What Hare of any ſpirit wou'd
Devour the bread of ſervitude!
For a fat carcaſe can I wiſh,
To ſwell upon my maſter's diſh?
On mountains, let me rather bear
Extremes of hunger, cold, and air,
Than gormandize, to gratify
The ſqueamiſh pride of gluttony.

" How far from truth! that innocence
Is the beſt weapon of defence!
My mother rais'd my father's mirth,
With three fine children at a birth.
My brethren, though of morals pure,
A harmleſs life could not ſecure:
One had a miſerable lot,
By Reynard ſpy'd, when once a-ſquat;
The murdering felon knew his trade,
And eat the gentle quadrupede.
The next, a famiſh'd kite did bear,
A trembling captive through the air;
And laſt, to lift my anguiſh higher,
A greyhound caught my aged ſire.

" Theſe croſſes ne'er ſubdu'd my mind,
For hope as yet was left behind;
I ſtill had proſpects from my ſpouſe,
To prop our juſt declining houſe;
For this I bore my vital ſpan;
But what can guard itſelf from man?
From jealous man who lives in pain,
Unleſs all creatures wear his chain.
And now, ye flatt'ring hopes adieu;
My brethren let me follow you!
I cou'd outlive your fates—but ſee,
I can't ſurvive my liberty."

THE NEWSPAPER.

'TIS truth, with def'rence to the College,
Newſpapers are the ſprings of knowledge;
The general ſource throughout the nation,
Of ev'ry modern converſation.
What would this mighty people do,
If there, alas! was nothing new?

A newſpaper is like a feaſt,
Some diſh affords for every gueſt;

Some

Some large, some small, some strong, some tender,
For every stomach, stout or slender.
Those who roast beef, and wine delight in,
Are pleas'd with trumpets, drums, and fighting;
For those who are more lightly made,
Are arts, and sciences, and trade.
For fanciful and am'rous blood,
We have a soft poetic food.
For witty and satyric folks,
High-season'd attic, salted jokes;
And when we strive to please the mob,
A jest, a quarrel, or a job.

If any gem'man wants a wife,
(A partner, as 'tis term'd, for life)
An advertisement answers well,
And quickly brings the pretty belle.

If you want health, consult our pages,
You shall be well, and live for ages;
Our empirics, in search of bread,
Do every thing but raise the dead.

Lands may be had, if they are wanted;
Houses purchased, or rented;
Ships—shops of ev'ry shape and form,
Horses, servants, coaches, swarm;
No matter whether good or bad,
We tell you where they may be had.

Our services we can't express,
The good we do you hardly guess;
There's not a want of human kind,
But we a remedy can find.

THE NURSE OF LOVE.

LAPT on Cythera's golden sands,
When Love first charm'd the quickning earth,
Long was the doubt what fostering hands
Should tend and rear the glorious birth.

First, Hebe claim'd the sweet employ,
Her cup, her thornless flowers, she said,
Would feed him best with health and joy,
Would cradle best his infant head.

But anxious Venus justly fear'd,
The tricks and changeful mind of Youth;
Too mild the seraph Peace appear'd;
Too stern, too cold, the matron Truth.

Next Fancy claim'd him for her own,
But Prudence disallow'd the right;
She deem'd her brilliant colours shone
Too dazzling for his infant sight.

To Hope awhile the charge was given,
And well with Hope the cherub throve,
Till Innocence came down from heaven,
The guardian friend and Nurse of Love.

But Pleasure o'er the thoughtless child
Her magic mirror slyly glanc'd;
And scenes that every sense beguil'd,
Before his rapturous eyes advanc'd.

Gazing with joy the child pursu'd
Each flower of bright and varied hue;
Till night came on no danger view'd,
Then every fairy form withdrew.

With tearful eye, with accents mild,
He ask'd to find his guardian's home;
Some knew her not, and others smil'd,
To think her charge alone should roam.

Insulted, frighten'd, pale with grief,
And dreading ev'ry moment's stay,
When no kind hand would give relief,
A sober matron cross'd his way.

He ran to her and told the truth;
Repentance sooth'd his just alarms,
And then led back the wand'ring youth,
And plac'd him in his Nurse's arms.

THE DEVIL TRANSFERRED.
A TALE.

BY W. HAMILTON REID.

A Priest of Mother Church, abroad, of late,
Who exercis'd a function there too common,
Of dispossessing devils, who, through hate,
Would sometimes enter man, but mostly woman:
Caus'd it to be reported, without doubt,
On such a day, he'd cast a devil out.

'Twas a SHE-DEVIL; and to every person,
Who dar'd to exercise their wits or reason—
'Twas plain he meant to carry such a farce on,
As play'd at Bristol since a little season:
Now 'mong the rest, to see this feat perform'd,
An Englishman had crept, as we're inform'd.

The priest, assisted by a praying crowd,
Soon dar'd the devil to come out, ding-dong;
With that the woman foam'd and rav'd aloud,
And cry'd, and swore, and a sung a hunting song.

The

The priest exclaim'd—" Good folks, the present sinner,
" Is not the woman, but the fiend that's in her."
And then to aggrandize his pious fame,
Commands him to reveal his hellish name.

The devil hemm'd and ha'd—the priest reply'd,
" There's sure some heretic about the place!"
Then looking round, the Englishman he spy'd;
Said he, " that wretch impedes the Virgin's grace!
" For his presumption, this infernal limb,
" Cast out of her, shall enter into him."

Then with a loud, authoritative voice,
His hold of flesh, the devil's bid to quit;
The people all with thankful hearts rejoice,
The woman shook as with an ague fit;
Out flew the fiend, like powder pent in paper,
That when exploded, leaves a nauseous vapour.

The business ended, and the Saint releas'd,
Each person went to their respective dwelling;
The priest's invited to a jovial feast,
The Englishman with sly resentment swelling—
Knowing his Reverence would be belated,
With oak-stick, for him, near the church-yard waited.

He met him there, and laid his oaken lard on,
With such a vengeance 'bout the head and shoulders,
That the poor priest a thousand times begged pardon,
Abjur'd the saints, and all such story-moulders;
Yet, the next day, to answer for the grudge,
He brought the Englishman before a judge.

The charge was painted in the blackest hues;
A holy man that never yet a fault did;
As how a heretic had dar'd abuse,
And had in danger of his life assaulted.
The judge at full, the dreadful story heard,
Then to the stranger and his friends referr'd.

They own'd the charge—but begg'd the judge to observe,
The sudden spring of th' Englishman's dealings;
For that, till yesterday, none could deserve,
A better character for tender feelings—
But since! to make this witness of avail,
He flew upon his counsel, tooth and nail!

Do hold the man! the judge exclaim'd; I trow
There's something ails him, surely more than common:
When one spoke thus—" My Lord, the priest, we know,
" Cast out a furious devil from a woman
" But yesterday, and bade the infernal limb,
" Cast out of her, go straightway into him!"

The priest was dumb, the judge assumes a frown;
" The man I must deliver to his friends:
" There needs no more to prove the fault your own—
" You see to what your innovation tends:
" The Rubric warrants nothing so uncivil—
" You're to displace, but not transfer the devil!"

TRANSLATION OF QUEEN MARY'S SONNET, ON LEAVING FRANCE.

By the late JOHN BAYNES, Esq.

AH! pleasant land of France, farewell;
My country dear,
Where many a year
Of early youth I lov'd to dwell.

Farewell, for ever, happy days!
The ship which parts our love conveys
But half of me: one half behind
I leave with thee, dear France, to prove
A token of our endless love,
And bring the other to thy mind.

THE MODERN FOOT-BOY.

THIS lad of mine, I fear's a sot,
Where can the puppy be?
He's surely to the ale-house got—
Oh, no! he's drinking tea.

At eight o'clock, the hour I rise,
When digging he should be,
I find the youth to my surprise,
With Nancy drinking tea.

His

His *nunchion* * he must have at noon ;
And though we dine at three,
At six my gentleman sets down
Again to drink his tea.

My horses, for they stand at hay,
Should drink as well as he ;
They should, indeed, but they must stay,
Till Tom has drank his tea.

Cold beef and stingo, heretofore,
Was the English dejeuné ;
But beef and beer are now no more,
'Tis buttered toast and tea.

Tho' honest then, and sober too,
Friend Thomas thou may'st be ;
For us a servant will not do,
Who's thus a slave to tea.

* *Nunchion* is the word used by Hudibras, not lunchion, the modern word. It is probably some corruption of *noon-chine* ; cold *chine* being a standing dish in farm-houses :
" They laid aside their sword and truncheon,
" And took their breakfast or their nunchion."

ADVICE TO TAPSTERS IN GENERAL.

YE tapsters who're wont to draw porter or ale,
And would probably wish to draw more,
You may hear of a plan from a very short tale,
Which 'tis likely you ne'er heard before.

Giles Trick'em an hostler the world did begin,
Till on strength of each traveller's bounty,
He set up a pot-house, and there he laid in,
I think the worst ale in the county.

Giles's maxim was this—" If his profits were great,
The sooner he'd taste the world's pleasures ;"
And hence like some other wise men in the state—
He would oftentimes deal in " *half measures*."

To a customer once, as conversing they stood,
Giles bragg'd (for he always would speak
Of his trade in the handsomest terms that he could)
That he drew his three hogsheads a week.

" That's a vast deal indeed, (quoth the other) yet still,
" As you don't seem a man to mind trouble,
" I'm certain of this—that you may, if you will,
" Draw nearly that quantity double."

" I suppose (replied Giles, with a wink of his eye)
" That you mean me to mix certain drugs,
" To make people drink."—" Why, no truly not I,
" What I mean was by *filling your mugs*."

The following LINES were sent to a Young Lady, addicted to fashionable hours, with a Violet.

DID you but know, when bath'd in dew,
How sweet the little Violet grew
Amidst the thorny brake ;
How flagrant blew the ambient air
O'er beds of primroses so fair,
Your pillow you'd forsake.

Paler than the autumnal leaf,
Or the wan hue of pining grief,
The cheek of slowth shall grow ;
Nor can cosmetic, wash, or ball,
Nature's own favourite tints recall,
If once you let them go."

A CASE IN PHYSIOGNOMY.

DEEP in Lavater read, Aurelia cries,
Which can express the most ?—the mouth or eyes ?

" Let those bright eyes with tender passion glow,
" Sweet girl ! (unthinkingly, I thus reply'd)
" On me, those lips their melting sweets bestow,
" I then, no doubt, could presently decide."

Ah no ! I could decide the question never !
And yet I'd try—for ever, and for ever !